But We Already Have Conscription!

By H. F. NICHOLSON
SEE PAGE TEN

SIX MERRY-MAKERS REST AND RE-FUEL AFTER SUCCESSFULLY ATTACKING AND CONQUERING TORONTO'S SUNNYSIDE IN A DETERMINED FRONTAL ASSAULT. SEE PAGE 5

THE FRONT PAGE

IT APPEARS to us to be unquestionable that Mr. King desires to be in a position to call an election this autumn if he feels like doing so. Whether he has already made up his mind to do so is another question, probably to be answered in the negative; he will not make up his mind until the last minute.

He has much to gain from an election, which would be fought largely on the conscription issue, and in which the conscriptionists must inevitably fail. This result would quiet the restiveness of Liberals inside and outside of the House who have been feeling or have come to think that their constituents are feeling that an all-out war effort cannot be obtained without conscription. An election would give him an adequate reason for retiring several of his ministers who like to cling to power so long as it does not involve too much exertion, but would prefer the Senate or a judgeship to the worry of another contest. It would also—but we do not know whether Mr. King can take so detached a view on this point—most certainly give him an abler and more energetic and somewhat larger Opposition in the House of Commons, which in our opinion would be distinctly helpful to the work of government.

Both the Government's labor policy and Mr. King's Western tour are strongly suggestive of an election, which in addition would provide him with a very good excuse for not going to England until it is over. The decision, overriding that of a Conciliation Board, that every employed person in Canada should get $1.93 a week more pay because the cost of living has gone up about 7 per cent is excellent electioneering but terrible economics. There are about three million wage- and salary-earners in Canada, all of whom are theoretically eligible for this increase, which would thus run to a total of some 300 million dollars a year.

The Brading Breweries

THE idea that in real estate transactions between a government and a private corporation the latter invariably gets the better end of the deal is so widespread that it is extremely easy to work up public indignation by reciting partial details concerning any such transaction; and the intensity of partisan feeling is such that the opportunity to work up indignation is seldom overlooked. Such an attempt to work up indignation occurred a few weeks ago over the case of the Brading Breweries in Ottawa, and secured an unusual amount of publicity owing to the fact that the president of the company concerned, Mr. E. P. Taylor, is performing (without remuneration or expenses) some important functions under the Dominion Government in connection with the organization of the armament program and the carrying out of the Hyde Park Agreement.

The company has now put before the public a very complete statement of the whole transaction, from which it would appear that, far from having profited by it, the owners of the Brading plant have been put to considerable difficulty and financial loss as a result of the lapse of time (over three years) between the making of the Greber Report which necessitated the expropriation, and the actual payment of the purchase price by the government. In an ordinary sale the factors of time of delivery and time of payment can be controlled by the seller; in an expropriation they cannot; the seller loses his rights of ownership, to the extent that he cannot make any capital improvements to the property, from the moment when notice of expropriation is served, but he cannot secure a substitute property until the government gets ready to pay him, which may be years after the notice. We trust that the episode will have the effect of teaching the public to view with a more suspicious eye the efforts of political partisans to discredit men who are rendering valuable services to the Dominion.

A Town-Planning Expert

WE SHALL commence in the near future the publication of a series of articles on town-planning for Canada by Dr. Eugenio Faludi, who at the moment of writing is a resident of Canada. He is one of the leading experts of the world on town planning and housing schemes, but unless the Canadian Immigration Department changes its views about him in the near future it will not be possible for Canada to make much use of his talents. He was born of Jewish parents in Hungary, but resided in Italy for about fifteen years and became an Italian citizen. When Mussolini in 1938 adopted the racial dogma of his master, Hitler, Dr. Faludi lost his citizenship and is consequently at present "stateless." Since his arrival in Canada his special qualifications have enabled him to secure a temporary lectureship in the University of Toronto and a number of appointments as adviser or supervisor of various important housing schemes now under way in the Dominion.

In spite of these circumstances, the Immigration Department of Canada has ruled that he must leave the country by July 17. Dr. Faludi is not an enemy alien, but is a refugee, of very exceptional abilities and qualifications. He is fortunate in that he can obtain entry into the United States if Canada continues in its determination to throw him out.

Conscription of Sorts

CONSCRIPTION, like Socialism, is one of those highly emotion-stirring words which lack any precise intellectual content. Our valued contributor Mr. H. F. Nicholson reminds our readers elsewhere in this issue that Canada has conscription in its statute-book, in the shape of a power conferred on the Government to order any male inhabitant between eighteen and sixty to go on active service anywhere in Canada and beyond Canada; and he also states that Canada "is now enforcing conscription." Examination of Mr. Nicholson's article however makes it clear that what Canada is actually enforcing is not a definite order to young men to go and serve anywhere in Canada and beyond Canada, but merely a vigorous pressure, exerted through the power of enforcing training and service in Canada. By making the conditions of this home service more and more rigorous and difficult, the Government can compel quite a large number of trainees to express a "voluntary" option for service overseas.

The political astuteness of this method, which enables the Government to cash all the votes obtainable by an anti-conscription policy while at the same time imposing a sort of conscription, must inevitably command admiration. The honesty and efficiency of it are less admirable. The pressure exerted by this method is highly undiscriminating; to a large

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PEOPLE *make news*

Captain the Rt. Hon. Oliver Lyttelton, P.C., D.S.O., M.C., former President of Britain's Board of Trade, is now in Cairo, taking over the task of liaison work with local governments from the already overburdened Army. An important figure in British industry, it is expected that he will do much to better communication and supply there.

Brenda Diana Duff Frazier, who has been well-known for some years as a social light, is seen here with her husband, John Sims Kelly. Once a professional football player, and now an insurance salesman, "Shipwreck" Kelly will support his bride on what he makes for one year. She will then come into a fortune estimated at $3,500,000.

King Peter of Yugoslavia, now seventeen years old, has joined other dispossessed monarchs in Britain. He is seen here chatting with the Duke of Kent, who met him in a launch alongside the flying-boat in which he made his escape from his Nazified country.

Frederick Joubert Duquesne, a spy for over 40 years, is the chief catch in the spy round-up made in the principal cities of the United States.

Lt.-Gen. Claude Auchinleck, who succeeds General Wavell as commander of the British Army in the East, is seen here inspecting military police. Gen. Wavell now goes to India to succeed Gen. Auchinleck—an Irish promotion?

Two South African airmen shake hands. They are Capt. Frost of an S.A.A.F. fighter squadron and Lieut. Kershaw; when Frost was forced down over an enemy airdrome Kershaw landed his single-seater under heavy fire and rescued him. With Frost in his lap the pilot took off and landed safely at his own base. Kershaw has been given the D.S.O. for his daring exploit.

Joe DiMaggio, main strength of the New York Yankees and ranking Urchin's Idol, is here seen swinging the wagon-tongue in his 39th successive perfect game, just two under the modern record set by George Sisler. Despite Joe's heroic efforts the Yankees lost the game 7-6. This is Joe's 17th home-run this year.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Need More Personal Sacrifice

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

EVERYBODY seems to agree that there is a lack of leadership in our Canadian war effort.

It is very unfortunate that at the present time we have no Churchills, Roosevelts, Willkies or Dorothy Thompsons in Canada on either side of politics or in between; or at any rate no such person has as yet revealed himself to the Canadian people.

But there is a form of leadership which requires no inspiration on the part of the Prime Minister of Canada and yet it might have a profound effect on the Canadian people.

My own impression, and I think it is a fairly general one, is that the average Canadian is not aware of the fact that every man, woman and child in Canada should make some effort, in accordance with his or her opportunity and however small, to contribute towards winning the war. The cumulative effect of such efforts would be immense.

To give an instance: A day or two ago there appeared an inconspicuous notice in the daily press announcing that there would probably be for the next few months a shortage of bacon for export to England and suggesting that people should ease up on their consumption of pork products. Probably comparatively few people read the item or paid it any attention, but if the Prime Minister had himself given it out, together with a statement that he and all the other members of his Cabinet would refrain from ordering any pork products for their own use till September and requesting that everyone in Canada should cut his consumption at least in half, I venture to say that within a week or two there would have been a surplus for export.

Ever since the War began there has been a shortage of American exchange. What could have been accomplished if a similar procedure had been followed with reference to the morning glass of orange juice, imported fresh vegetables and so on? I only mention a few of the minor sacrifices that can be made.

It is not everyone who is fit enough to fight or wealthy enough to take $10,000 of Victory Bonds, but everyone can emulate the widow with her mite. If every person in Canada could be moved to make some personal sacrifice, however small, which he could definitely feel in his daily life, I am convinced that we would see more patriotic enthusiasm throughout the country.

The Canadian people need an example set for them for the making of small sacrifices and such example must come from the top of the heap. There is a feeling abroad that life in Ottawa is fairly pleasant and that the streets of Ottawa are too crowded at 5.01 P.M. with people who have had their hats on since 4.55 P.M. I believe such a feeling is on the whole unjustified, but I have found that it exists.

Toronto, Ont. BARRISTER.

The Swedish Position

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE a letter from a friend in Sweden, sent air mail but long delayed, which throws some light on the spirit of the Swedish people. My friend, whom I met on three different visits to Stockholm, writes: "We are trying to explain to our friends in the other parts of the world what we are thinking and some facts about our situation," and makes comments which reflect an independence which has perhaps not been sufficiently appreciated. That Sweden has been in a most dangerous position is obvious, and before this is read she may have been involved in hostilities.

The first point is the evident concern for what people on this continent think of Swedish policy. Resentment is expressed against President Roosevelt's mention of Sweden as one of the countries supplying Germany with war materials: "We would have preferred to have him talk about Sweden as having given the same help to Finland as the U.S.A. today is giving to England (only more so!). . . Sweden stopped delivering war material to *all* foreign countries the moment war broke out in Europe and has not delivered any war material to any country but Finland. . . The figures we have now for the help given to Finland, for clothes, foodstuffs, cash and armaments, outside of what Finland 'borrowed,' is 500,000,000 kronors, which does not include any of the work done for Finland after the end of the war. . . This means that each and every Swede gave 5% of his year's income to Finland during the short duration of the war. Translate that into American figures and it sounds rather better than one has been led to believe."

That much propaganda has had as its purpose the poisoning of relations between the Norwegians and the Swedes is suggested, and this statement made: "Norway had been offered military alliance with Sweden upon three different occasions during the past years and has always refused, not believing in any war in Norway. She was unprepared for any kind of an attack. And not being able to help herself Norway had made no preparations either for outside help coming in. Sweden had her hands full, especially as many of the borrowed air defence guns were still in Finland. At the same time Sweden also was mobilizing about 425,000 men, no easy thing to do."

On the much-talked-about transit agreement between Sweden and Norway it is pointed out that *no* military personnel was allowed to pass through Sweden until after hostilities had ceased: "During the war doctors and Red Cross personnel (292 in all) passed through Sweden but that is according to international custom. From Northern Norway a number of sailors of several nationalities from ships that had been sunk were allowed to pass. The number of Germans passing through Sweden on their way to Germany from Norway is 4,000 more than those that have returned to Norway. These transits (only unarmed Germans) are under strict control by the Government."

"The Swedes want to maintain peace and freedom for themselves and to acquire peace and freedom for their Scandinavian neighbors."

I thought this information might be of general interest.

Ottawa, Ont. R. B. INCH

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THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

extent it has to be, and the Government seems to be making no effort to make it less so. It provides no machinery for exempting men who are valuable in important war industries, and as a matter of fact we hear of a great number of cases where the four-months' training plan has been applied to men with only the most limited physical and temperamental equipment for active service and with considerable skill and experience in munitions industries. If the Government could only afford to be frank about its use of compulsion, it could employ it in a far more intelligent and effective manner. If it would admit that any man of a certain age category is liable to be drafted for service overseas, it could empower its tribunals to weigh carefully the relative claims of military and economic service for each individual, and send each to the task in which he will be more useful. As it is, it is practically applying a sort of tear-gas barrage to the homes of all young Canadians of a certain age, and gathering in, not the best men for its purposes, but just those who happen for economic or other reasons to be the most susceptible to tear-gas and therefore the first to be forced out into the open. If the Government could bring itself to be frank about this business, it could also be efficient. So long as it is not frank, it cannot be efficient.

The Orchestra Crisis

UP TO THE time of going to press, no statement has been issued on the Reginald Stewart affair by the Musical Protective Association which operates the Prom concerts. There is only one statement which could possibly be made which would in any way improve the Association's position in the view of the public, and that is the statement that the Association had no option but to accept Mr. Stewart's resignation. That statement will not, we think, be made. We are quite convinced that had the Association had the slightest desire to retain Mr. Stewart as conductor it could have done so without any damage to anybody's legitimate feelings.

The concerts are entirely the property of the Association, which is the trade union local for musicians. The manner in which they are run is entirely the business of the Association. But the revenue obtained from them for the performers is the proceeds of the quarters and half-dollars and dollars of many thousands of patrons, together with a not unsubstantial sum raised by an organization of friends—friends not of the Musical Protective Association but of the Orchestra as a performing entity. We have a pretty good idea of the feelings of both these patrons and these friends, and we can only express our very strong conviction that a great mistake has been made, and that the Association would be well advised to prove, if they can, that it was not they who made it.

Our Diplomats

CANADIANS of the ordinary run have too few opportunities of sizing up the qualities of their diplomatic representatives abroad, who as a matter of fact are on the whole an amazingly competent, accomplished and charming group of people, much better than most of us suspect. In proportion to her needs, Canada has probably produced as good a showing of diplomats as of business executives or artists; we will not drag politicians into the comparison. At the present moment, with so many capitals closed for repairs, there are more of these people in Canada than usual, and as they have something to tell us they are doing some talking and making a very good impression. Notable among our present visitors are the Hon. George P. Vanier, Minister to France (and enthusiastic supporter of the Free French), and the more recently arrived L. B. Pearson, First Secretary to the High Commissioner's office, London.

Col. Vanier, who no doubt owes something of his eloquence and poetic fire in English to his mother, who was Margaret Maloney of Montreal, is much in demand to address audiences all over Canada in either language, and we can imagine no-one better able than he to bring home to such audiences a realizing sense of Canada's duty in the present world situation. Always a man of strong religious feeling, Col. Vanier has been led by the events which he has witnessed in Europe through the last twenty-five years to a deep conviction that only a renewed fidelity to the Christian conception of God can restore the health of the world, and that to render that renewal possible it is essential that the Germans be prevented from extending their cult of power and ruthlessness over the subjugated nations of Europe.

LEARNING THE LESSON OF CRETE

Our Own New Dealer

AT THE moment when the Bren guns are beginning to roll very plentifully—and if our information is correct very cheaply also—away from the factory in which the Hon. Ian Mackenzie arranged for their production, it is interesting to note that Mr. Mackenzie himself, after a period of some eclipse, is emerging into a very definite spot in the public interest. Interesting, but not wholly surprising; for Mr. Mackenzie possesses in a higher degree than any other member of the Dominion Cabinet the two qualities of oratorical power and personal magnetism, to which he adds an enormous literary memory.

It is generally supposed, and we fear with some reason, that he also possesses the less advantageous quality of indolence; our own observation of him has been largely confined to his speeches, and it has seemed to us that he has too often relied upon a magnificent sequence of sonorous quotations, beautifully delivered, to dispense him from the necessity of doing much personal thinking. There are signs, however, that the tragedy of the world's present situation, the futility of much of our efforts to improve it, and the political hardships which he himself has recently suffered, have combined to spur him to a more serious attitude towards public affairs. What he may be able to effect, in view of his great gifts, if these signs can be relied upon, is a most interesting question. A sincere, earnest, energetic and eloquent Reformer, handicapped by no record of unquestioning allegiance to the exploded doctrines of *Das Kapital* or *Mein Kampf*, and able to breathe some life into the now deflated Christian idealism of the great majority of the Canadian people, Catholic and Protestant alike, could well be the answer to every true Canadian's prayer.

The King Government is not, we believe, lacking in idealism, though goodness knows it is still less lacking in political pragmatism. (That which works to keep the Liberal party in power is politically right, is obviously its main guiding principle.) But it has been singularly lacking in the ability to communicate any sense of its idealism to the Canadian people. Mr. Mackenzie's recent broadcasts, which have been carefully neglected by the daily press just because they were broadcasts, and of which we present some more extracts in this week's issue of SATURDAY NIGHT, have been striking an entirely new note. He seems to have realized that the policy of leaving Mrs. Neilsen and the C.C.F. to claim sole rights to anything approaching a New Deal for Canada, while the Liberals and the Conservatives dispute the honor of maintaining the Old Deal in all its "not a five-cent piece" uncompromising magnificence, is pure national suicide. To what extent Mr. Mackenzie has thought out the full implications of what he is preaching, time must determine. To what extent he has the energy (we do not question his courage) to fight for what he is preaching, he himself must decide. But he is at a most interesting point in his career, and perhaps a most interesting point in the destiny of Canada.

WITHDRAWAL FROM CRETE

Doggedly,
Inch by bitter inch bought dear with blood—
They are withdrawing towards the dark wood.
And beyond, the height; and beyond the height, the sea.

What night is come
Upon the pleasant island once ashine
With fruited fig, sad olive and green vine?
How is the grove laid waste, its singers dumb?

Here where in shade
The neatherd tuned his pipe while all the rocks
Were whitened with the fleeces of his flocks—
Here hell is opened and the dead are laid.

Here where a breath
Would scatter oleander flower and wake
The sleeping silver of a little lake—
Here lie the shattered wings of the fleet of death.

God be your speed,
Good gentlemen of Britain gallantly
Fighting your rearguard action to the sea!
God send you ships in your so desperate need.

And we, your kin—
Let us be strong and stronger yet who see
Ruin come even unto Arcady,
The hollow cities falling from within.

Now let the past
O'er our purblind eyes let us be sure
That to be innocent's not to be secure
And to be weak is to be lost at last.

Though the sea burn
And the highest hill be levelled with the plain
And the heaped bones of the dead be dust again—
We will return, O Crete, we will return.

White shall they gleam,
The tall relashioned cities in a day
When we'll remember anguish passed away
As a dream and the dark shadow of a dream.

AUDREY ALEXANDRA BROWN.

THE PASSING SHOW

A HUGE whale off the Queen Charlotte Islands rammed a steel ship and dented its plates. The crew have been boasting about the big one they got away from.

•

A doctor in London states that two boys convicted of attempted murder are suffering from "Hitlerian insanity." It seems they thought they could get away with it.

•

English women have lately begun to use snuff. Faced with a shortage of cigarettes, they merely sniff.

•

It has come out that Hitler revises the German communiqués on the Russian campaign. We wondered where those adjectives were coming from.

•

An Australian clergyman has suggested that habitual drunkards be provided with homes at the cost of the breweries. No doubt many of them would jump at the chance to have a house on the drink.

•

The Yugoslav premier-in-exile says that Italy is going to lose Trieste at the end of the war. But they stand a good chance of getting Rome back.

•

A London cricket team has been playing in respirators to get used to them under all conditions. Just to make sure that no serious cricket game will ever be interrupted by a mere gas attack.

•

The Moscow radio broadcast a July 4 program of American patriotic songs. But no American station has reciprocated with the *Internationale*.

•

Last week a Detroit inventor walked across the Detroit River in a rubber suit. Prospective American tourists will please note that he required no passport.

•

QUATRAIN

Inspired by the institution of air raids precaution services in American cities.

When Alcock and Browne
First flew the Atlantic,
Why didn't they drown?
It was a mad antic.

•

Technique of training at the C.O.T.C. camps is said to be highly reminiscent of the Boer War, and if only there were some horses we should doubtless have rehearsals of the Charge of the Light Brigade.

•

We are sorry about the Finns, who remind us of the company in the military parade which is half-way between the two bands. They have to march with the one that makes the loudest noise.

•

Roberto Farinacci says that "all Europe is on its feet against Anglo Saxon and Soviet Judaism." We did not even know that all Europe was on its feet.

•

Several Philadelphia doctors have devised a method of recording heart sounds on phonograph records. We are pleased to note that they have confirmed our belief that hearts go thump, thump, thump.

•

This week's candidate for the Hall of Ineffability: The boy who told his teacher that Shakespeare's mother was Elizabeth Arden.

•

A Nazi decree recently forbade the use of iron for frying pans. The frying pan is virtually obsolete in Germany anyway.

•

The cry of "On to Moscow!" has been raised in Madrid. But it does not specify just who is going on to Moscow.

•

Russian assets in the United States have been unfrozen by the United States Treasury. One might say that they have been Morgenthawed.

•

The Wartime Prices and Trade Board has announced that no increase in the price of shoes is imminent. This is reassuring in view of the possibility of gas rationing.

From A Temperance Jaunt To Fifth Column

BY R. S. LAMBERT

When we think of foreign travel we are irresistibly reminded of the name of Thomas Cook. But who was he? And who was the '& Son' whose name has appeared with his for so many years?

In this article Mr. Lambert tells of the struggle which made an obscure Baptist preacher the first 'personal conductor', the supreme dragoman and courier of all the world. He overcame the prejudice which confined foreign travel to the rich, and, as some said, completed the British conquest of Europe.

Now the tourism of Thomas Cook has become one of the most insidious weapons of Nazi Germany.

OVER most of the civilized world today, tourism, at the age of exactly one hundred, lies done to death by the scourge of war. By the demise of France, Canada has stepped into first place as the country with the largest tourist traffic in the world; she alone is therefore in a position to celebrate the birthday of this offshoot of modern democracy. For popular travel was born and grew to maturity *pari passu* with the common man's gaining of the right of the vote, of free speech, of freedom of trade—and of freedom of movement. Of course there is nothing new in travelling for pleasure; it has existed ever since Zenophon, four hundred years before Christ, discussed the economic advantages that ancient Athens derived from her foreign visitors, and recommended that the State should build hotels out of public funds. But the word 'tourist' is modern: it was first coined about 1800, when it was applied to the rapidly multiplying number of young British aristocrats who completed their education by making the 'Grand Tour' of the Latin countries of Europe. Yet the tourist had not come into his own; he still made his will before setting out, travelled with a retinue of servants, and made his own arrangements for accommodation and sightseeing. Not until the "excursion" was invented, in 1841, may it be said that travel began to be organized, and so became possible for the middle classes.

No Prodigal Sons

One hot afternoon in early July, in the year 1841, a devoted band of temperance reformers, brought from Leicester to Loughborough, England, in a special train, might be seen perambulating the streets of the latter town, carrying an immense banner, with a picture of the Prodigal Son on one side, and of "a decently dressed mechanic, reading," on the other; they were watched from the roofs of the houses on either side of the street by fierce, mustachio'd Dragoons, off-duty, from the local barracks, who sat stripped to their shirts, but wearing wide white trousers and woollen red night-caps. Those Dragoons did not know that they were assisting at the birth of modern tourism, or that the little man who had arranged the excursion was a Baptist preacher named Thomas Cook, afterwards to become famous as the most celebrated travel agent in the world. Propaganda for teetotalism provided the spur, railways the means, of this infant tourism. But there was something else the psychological urge inside Mr. Cook to spend the rest of his life "personally conducting" parties of people small and large to see the various wonders of the globe.

And now began the heyday of the travel agent. When he tried to cross the numerous boundaries and customs frontiers of Europe's tiny States, the independent traveller found himself baffled, hampered and tricked at every turn. So he was glad enough to employ the ubiquitous agent, who smoothed the path for the sightseer, booked him "through" tickets, inspected and recommended hotels, and protected him against touts and cheats. Soon the tide of excursionists, which had streamed across France into Switzerland, overflowed into Italy, and began to trickle down the Rhine.

Scotland First Invaded

Scotland was the first country to be exploited. Significantly enough, the pioneer pleasure party which succeeded in struggling through stormy seas by steamer to Glasgow in 1846 was greeted on landing by an hour's discourse from a local worthy on "the natural, moral and political effects of intemperance." Soon however they were enjoying the mountain scenery, and bringing a flow of wealth to the impoverished Highlands. For the next sixteen years, Thomas Cook continued to improve and embellish his Scottish excursions; until "the canny Scot," in the person of the Scottish railways, thought that the time had come to squeeze the Sassenach middleman out of their preserves. This opposition succeeded in deflecting Cook's attention from the British Isles with the result that he turned it to what was to become, under his hand, the playground of Europe—Switzerland.

A Caddish Joke

But now the tourists received their first check. Those German "fifth columnists," who, disguised as tourists, have so lately penetrated into Rumania, Greece, Turkey and other countries, to work their wicked way, were not more suspiciously received by the natives than were Cook's tourists, by the "upper classes" of Britain and continental countries in the middle years of the nineteenth century. Thus, the historian Macaulay used to talk with great Whig contempt of the "clerks and milliners" who had the impertinence annually to visit Loch Katrine and to enjoy its beauties. Ruskin too indulged in a rhapsody of lament over the British desecration of the north shore of Lake Geneva. But the height of hostility was reached by the novelist, Charles Lever (author of *Harry Lorrequer*), who, in 1865, was British vice-Consul at Spezzia, in Italy. He was not ashamed to boast in the popular magazines of how he had thwarted "the continental bear-leader who conducts tribes of unlettered British over the cities of Europe, and amuses the foreigner with more of our national oddities than he would see in a residence of ten years among us." Lever's caddish practical joke was simple enough. "I took the most gossip-loving of my acquaintances aside, and under a solemn pledge of secrecy, which I well knew he would not keep, I told him that our Australian colonies had made such a rumpus of late about being made convict settlements, that we had adopted the cheap expedient of sending our rogues abroad to the continent, apparently as tourists; and that, being well-dressed and well treated, the project found favor with the knaves, who, after a few weeks, took themselves off in various directions, as taste or inclination suggested. In fact, said I, in less than ten days, you'll not see three, perhaps, of that considerable party we met awhile ago in the Cathedral; and then that fussy little bald man that you remarked took such trouble about them, will return to England for more." Cook's tourists were soon being stoned in the streets of Italian towns, and the Foreign Secretary, Lord Clarendon, had to intervene with a public *dementi* of Lever's slander! But the prejudice lingered long—for we find the famous *Times* correspondent, W. H. Russell, commenting in his diary that Cook had chartered a special steamer for his tourists, in order that they might "snoop" at the Prince and Princess of Wales on their Nile tour in 1869.

In 1868 Cook invented the "hotel coupon" system, and shortly afterwards the "personally conducted" tour. This originated from an episode in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-71. The English colony in Paris sent word by balloon during the siege to the Government in London that they were starving. The British Government asked Cook to find a way of getting some food to them. He confessed himself baffled, until at a country railway station booking office he came across a young booking clerk who told him that he had taken walking holidays in Northern France, and knew every inch of the ground between Amiens and Paris. Cook took the Englishman at once into his employ; they crossed to France together, purchased an immense wagon, which they loaded with provisions, covered with bales of hay, disguised themselves as peasants, and drove the consignment by night through the Prussian lines into Paris. This was Thomas Cook's first "personally conducted" tour.

"& Son" Appears

The mantle now began to descend upon his son, John Mason Cook, whose constitutional toughness and endurance can be deduced from the fact that on an average, every year from 1855 to 1873, he travelled 50,000 miles and spent 100 nights out of bed. In his day, a slow change began to come over tourism. Governments began to cast their eye for the first time on the machinery which had been so cleverly built up by private enterprise. The Khedive of Egypt made the younger Cook his official agent for passenger traffic on the Nile; Lord Beaconsfield asked his advice as to how the colony of Cyprus could best be developed; Lord Hartington sought Cook's help in organizing travel in India—particularly the Mohammedan pilgrimages to Mecca. At last, when General Gordon was caught by the Mahdi at Khartoum in 1884, and Gladstone had to send an expeditionary force to his relief, it was to Cook that the Government turned in the emergency. The tourist agent arranged the whole of the transport of the troops in the Nile campaign—eighteen thousand soldiers, with one hundred and thirty thousand tons of stores and war materials, and sixty thousand tons of coal.

The growing use made by Governments of the mechanism of touring was but the prelude to a lively interest in its economic possibilities. The opening years of the twentieth century saw a multiplication of agencies, and a diversity in the methods of travel. Shipping companies began to run cruises; holiday travel was combined with exploration, education, sport and archaeology; passports were practically abolished; tariff and frontier formalities became nominal; the amenities of travel had become standardized. The automobile introduced new methods of independent and group travel, which spurred the railways to new competitive devices of their own. As tours became cheaper, the number of people able to enjoy them increased, particularly with the shortening of working hours and the introduction of paid holidays for employees.

Tourism an Asset

The work of publicity, hitherto left in the hands of the tourist agent, now fell more and more into the hands of the public authorities of the places that benefited from travellers. Already certain countries, such as Switzerland, were beginning to reckon the benefits of tourism in terms of their national economy, and plan their tourist attractions accordingly; when the War of 1914-1918 intervened, to throw the whole mechanism of touring in Europe out of gear for four years. Yet this interruption was only temporary; and as soon as the world was at peace again, the tourist tide flowed more strongly than ever. Still, the old days of pure individualism and *laissez-faire* were gone forever; and "invisible exports," such as catering for tourists,

Thomas Cook, founder of tourism.

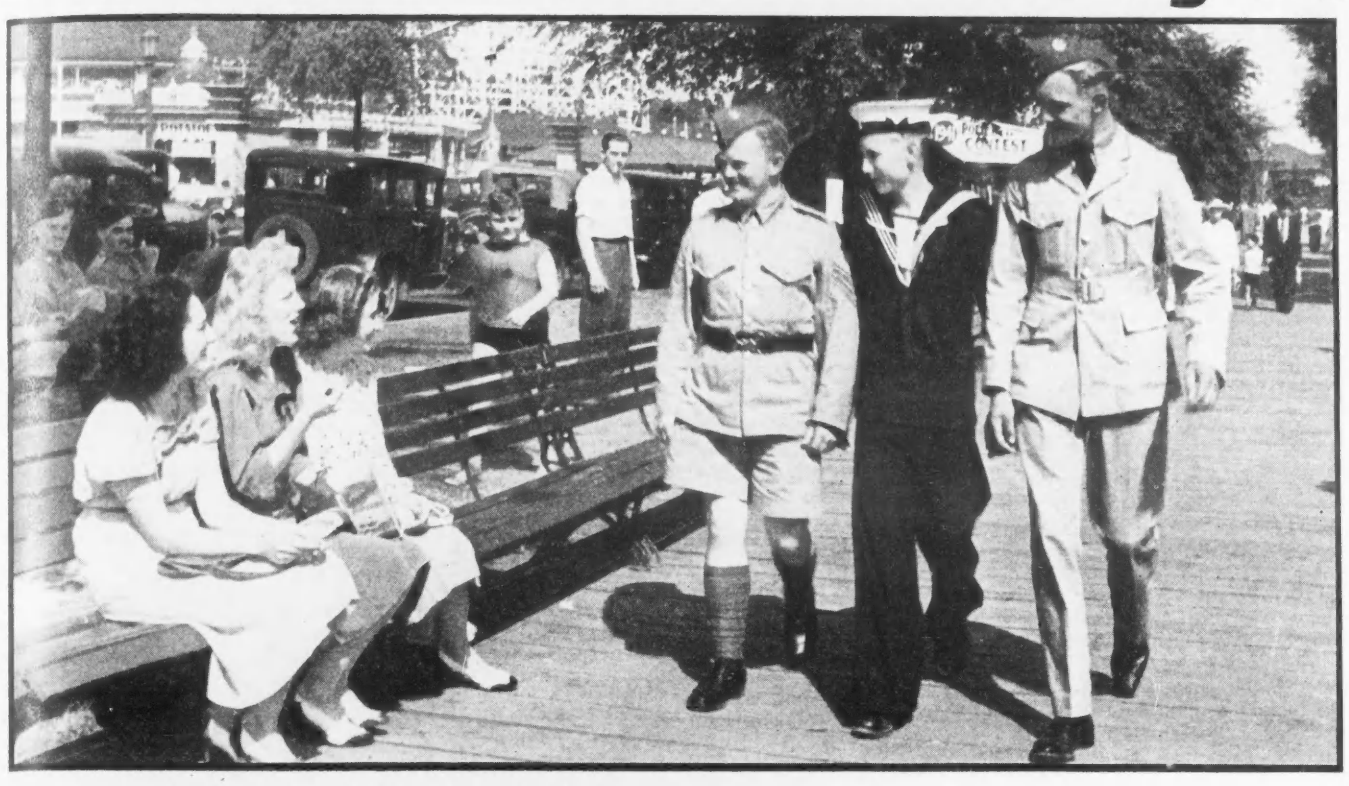
began to be analyzed and encouraged as carefully as any other export trade. The dying down of the tide of emigration, both within Europe and between Europe and America, made it easier to distinguish between the tourist and the emigrant. Soon Governments were hard at work classifying and counting the tourists that entered and left their territory—also their expenditures. The flow of currency which tourists carried with them was seen to have an important effect upon the foreign exchanges. And so, in the decade following the Great War, Government tourist bureaus began to make their appearance, with the purpose of attracting and organizing an increased flow of tourists to their own particular country. Before the Great Depression set in in the '30's, half a dozen countries, headed by France, Canada, Italy, Switzerland and Austria, were reckoning the credit balances which they derived from tourism in terms of anything from twenty to three hundred million dollars a year.

Tourists and Spies

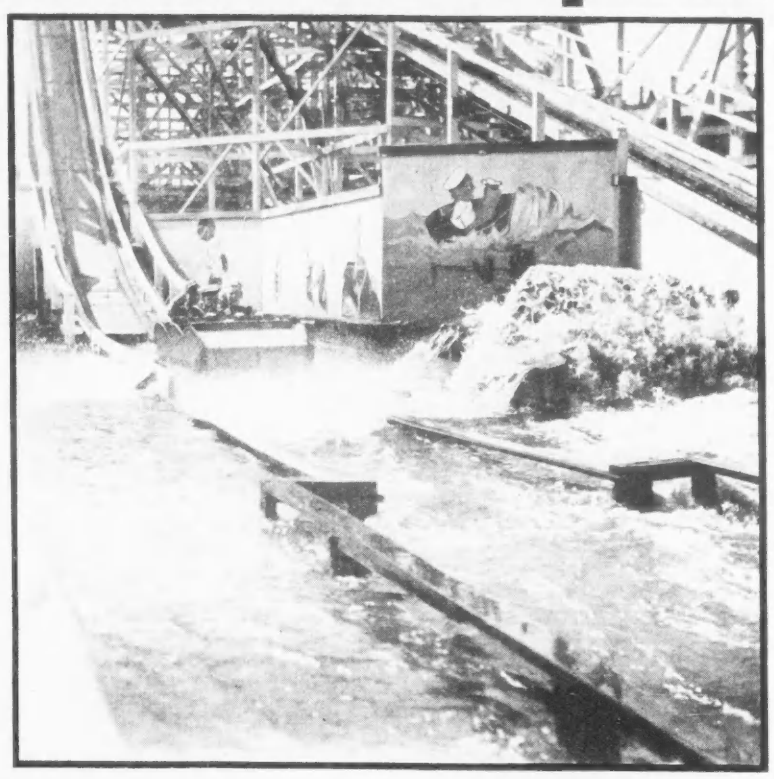
The last stage of tourism's history—its old age, or degeneracy—has been the inevitable consequence of the recent growth of international anarchy. Growing national control of tourism; manipulation of currency exchange; cutthroat competition to attract tourists; heightened frontier barriers—all these were but stages towards the moulding of the tourist trade into an instrument of national policy and propaganda. Countries like Russia, Italy and Germany began manipulating the visitor, in order to make him see and think only what the governments of thos countries wished. The free entertainment of foreign journalists and public men became one of the recognized means of carrying on cultural and political propaganda. From this it was but a step to link tourism with spying. It has been left to Nazi Germany to regiment the tourist into a class of travellers, part salesman, part propagandist, part spy; and to send them as forerunners ahead of her military machine into the countries which she proposed to disrupt and annex. And so tourism has come full circle, from the free and easy days of Thomas Cook's temperance enthusiasts, to the grim times of the 'Fifth Column.' Perhaps Charles Lever's prejudice was prophetic after all; maybe he was right to be suspicious. However decrepit as tourism may be today, it has phoenix-like possibilities of rising from its ashes, once peace returns; and it is a safe guess to hazard that the future of tourism will be bound up with the future of the aeroplane. Canada is now the country with the largest tourist trade balance in the world. Even in that year of universal war, 1940, her favorable balance was nearly forty million dollars. And after the War, Canada will be a land full of trained pilots and aeroplane factories. Surely she will then come into her own, as the playground not only of the one hundred and thirty millions of the United States, but also—why not?—of countless visitors from the Old World, to whom, by that time, crossing the Atlantic will be a mere hop, preliminary to a regular holiday!

In such a train as this Cook's original temperance tour was undertaken.

Three Servicemen Blitzkrieg Toronto's Sunnyside

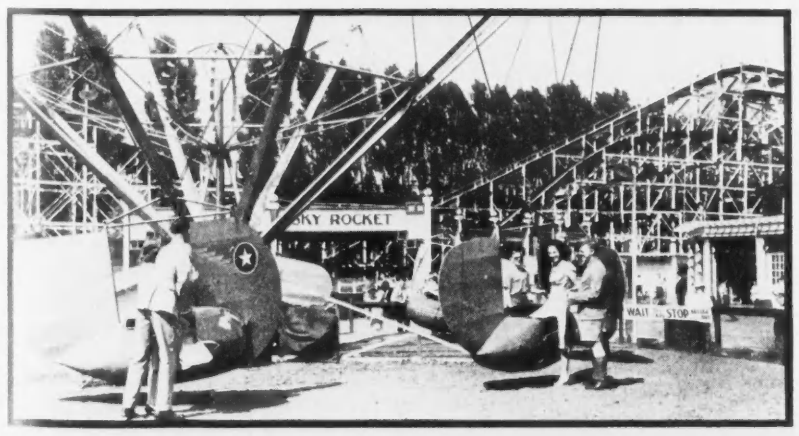


Boy meets girl on the boardwalk at Sunnyside on Dominion Day



The water chute was good for two score screams and two hugs

Every concession was included in the hot Dominion Day campaign



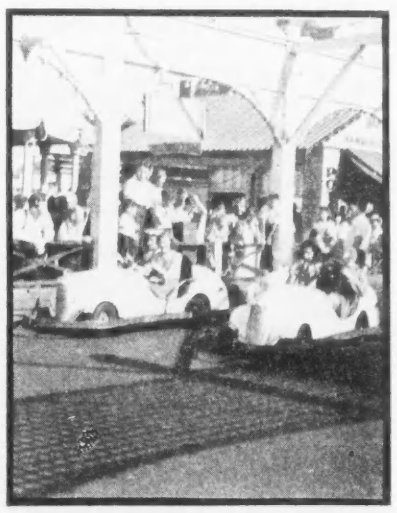
The Flying Scooters scrambled Army and Air Force internally

NO one plays harder than the members of Canada's armed forces on leave. Their fun is mostly roisterous, salty, whole-hearted and rough handed; their love making is direct, unabashed, frank, and, lacking other accommodations, public. Of the three services, the Navy travels fastest: to a sailor a girl's waist is something to drape his arm around—and drape it he does. A sailor saying Good-bye in a station doesn't devote his kisses strictly to his own girl: he kisses the girls of all his companions and any willing spectators. He takes seriously the old saw that "There's something about a sailor."

Desirous of catching the spirit of a leave, SATURDAY NIGHT dispatched "Jay" last week to Sunnyside, an amusement park and playground which sprawls over 7 acres on Toronto's waterfront. There, in a Dominion Day crowd which numbered between 20,000 and 25,000 people, and in blistering heat which had the thermometer crowding 90 degrees, "Jay" took the pictures on this page.

Scarcely Dented Pays

Fixing upon Air Forceman Anthony Manganelli, Sailor Don Johnson and Sergeant Ed McDonald as likely subjects "Jay" stuck with them throughout the day. Intent upon fun and with scarcely dented pays in their pockets, these three had little trouble obtaining girls. In no time at all they had palled up with Mabel, Betty and Frances.



Custer Cars were the favorites

Operations from there were in the best military tradition. The Army and Air Force, with the able co-operation of the Navy blitzkrieged Sunnyside, and late afternoon communiques were to the effect that all objectives had been taken. Sunnyside had surrendered after repeated frontal assaults.

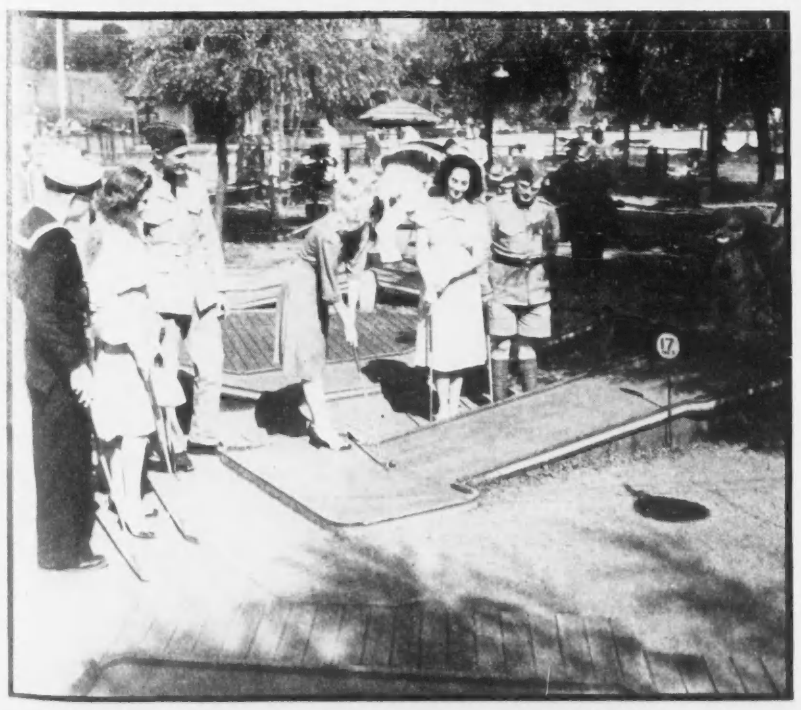
Each concession was attacked with spirit and determination, from the studied game of miniature golf to the intestine scrambling Bug. The booty had little value in money, was in most cases intangible, but came high in fun.

The Booty

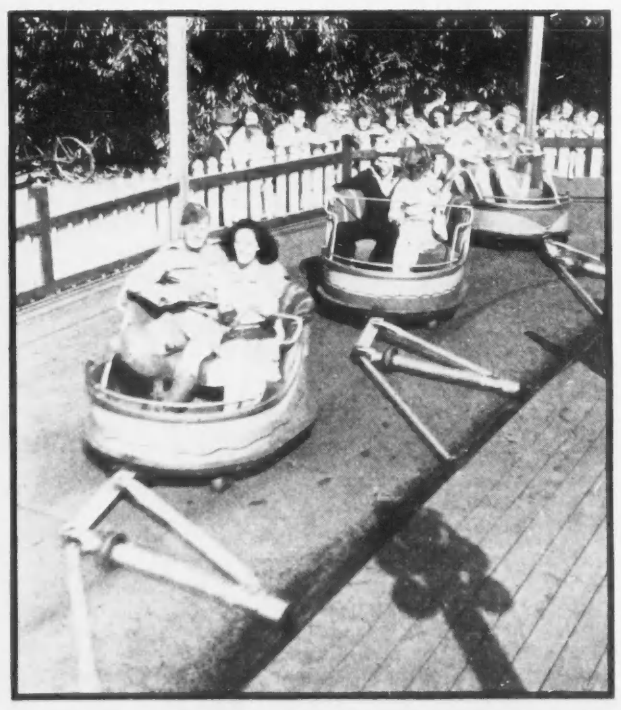
Frances shot a hole in one. Mabel wrestled valiantly and with infinite patience at the Fish Pond and finally came off with a balloon. Anthony Manganelli, whose Air Force experience should have toughened him, expressed surprise at what the Flying Scooter had done to his insides. Said he: "Next time I'll know better. Give me something I can control."

Final stop was for dinner and by this time Don Johnson had his arm around Mabel's waist; Frances was just "Fran" to Anthony Manganelli; and Sergeant Ed and Betty might have grown up together. Dinner itself was a three course affair of hot dogs, ice cream and Cokes, taken standing up. "Coffee in the drawing room" was another Coke on a nearby boardwalk bench.

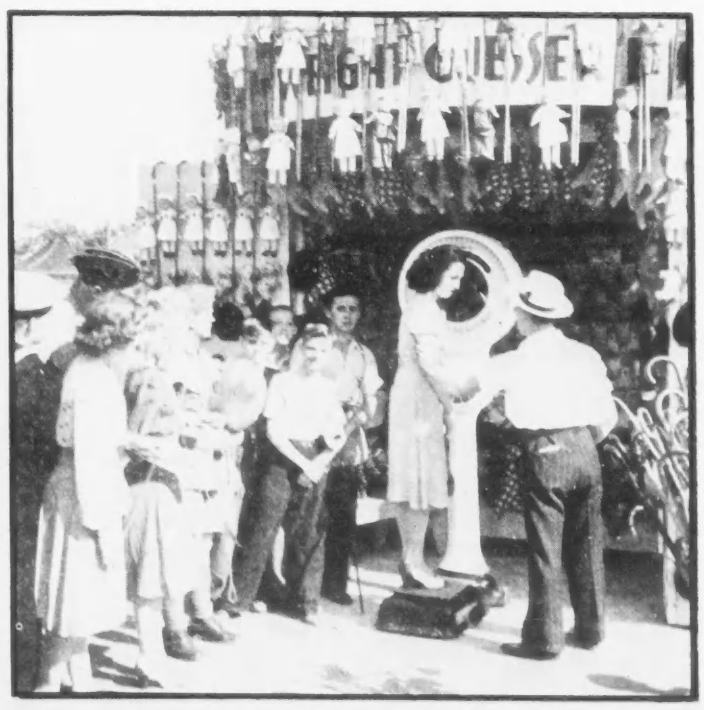
Pictures and Front Cover by "Jay"



Blonde Frances quickly made this look easy with a "Hole-in-One"



The Whip, they found, was still refined mayhem



Betty's trifling weight didn't mystify the weight guesser

Ukrainian-Canadians and the War's New Phase

BY RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

When and if he occupies the Ukraine Hitler plans to establish there a puppet regime under the leadership either of Hetman Skoropadsky or Col. Andrei Melnyk or both. The two pro-Nazi leaders have many supporters in Canada.

The Dominion Government is faced with the immediate problem of reviewing the whole Ukrainian-Canadian situation. Every effort must be made to win the mass of the more than 300,000 Ukrainian-Canadians to wholehearted participation in the war effort and every attempt to establish a Nazi Fifth Column among them via the spurious pro-Nazi regime which might be formed in Kiev must be frustrated. All anti-Nazi forces among the Ukrainians should be rallied for this objective.

THE confusion brought into the ranks of the more than three hundred thousand Ukrainian-Canadians by Hitler's attack against the Soviet Union is perhaps best illustrated by the following incident.

On February 25, 1941, the Toronto Police Commission held hearings on whether or not to grant a license to a Ukrainian organization accused by some of being Fascist to occupy a hall confiscated by the Government from the proscribed Ukrainian Labor Farmer Temple Association. To argue against the request being granted appeared Mr. Drummond Wren, General Secretary of the Workers' Educational Association. "I tried to impress on them (the Police Commission) the fact that they (Ukrainian group) were definitely a Fascist organization," Mr. Wren says, "and talked of all the evidence showing quite clearly that this nationalist group adhered strictly to all Fascist principles."

"But," he continues, "Inspector Nursey quite naively said that 'that may have been the case before Britain declared war on Hitler, but since then they were true British patriots.' I asked how they could explain a change overnight of the philosophy of the nationalist group, and the Acting Chief, Mr. Guthrie, said that they had realized Hitler had failed them. He had promised to give them back the Ukraine as an independent state and it appeared that he had no intention of doing that."

The past three weeks had stood the whole situation on its head. Now Hitler is driving into the Ukraine, where, if successful, he plans to establish a puppet regime probably under the leadership of Hetman Skoropadsky whom the Germans used for the same purpose in 1918. What will be the reaction of the Canadian-Ukrainians to this development?

Dominion Problem

This is no small problem for the Dominion. The actual number of Canadian-Ukrainians has been variously estimated at from three to five hundred thousand. In many communities in Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta they form rather high majorities. There are at least 50,000 youths of army age of Ukrainian extraction, and tens of thousands of Ukrainians work in vital war industries in Montreal, Sudbury, Port Hope and elsewhere, as well as on farms. In strategically important areas such as the Welland district there are large Ukrainian colonies. Winning the whole mass of the Ukrainian-Canadians for wholehearted participation in the war effort is an important part of our attempt to achieve rapidly the total mobilization of manpower and resources for greater war efficiency.

Prior to the outbreak of the Second World War the Ukrainian people in Canada were more or less sharply divided into two sections—those favoring the Soviet Ukraine and supporting the Communist policy of the People's Front, and those opposed to it and favoring an independent Ukraine. The former were associated with the Ukrainian Labor Farmer Temple Association which had many thousands of members, a daily paper and more than two hundred meeting and recreation halls and camps. This organization was suppressed, its leaders interned and property confiscated under the provisions of the Canada Defense Regulations shortly following the outbreak of the war. The reason was the group's suspect Communist leadership and line.

The Nationalist elements were again split into two basic groupings—the United Hetman Association favoring the elevation of Skoropadsky as "King" of the Ukraine and the United Nationalist Organization (U.N.O.) working for the establishment of a Ukrainian Fascist state on the Italian model to be led by one Colonel Andrei Melnyk. Both future "leaders" had their headquarters in Nazi Germany.

The two anti-Soviet groupings placed their full faith in Hitler, in whom they saw the only possibility of restoring the "unity" of the Ukraine and driving out the Soviet regime. Great was their discomfort and embarrassment when Hitler commenced the war against Britain and signed the pact with the Soviet Union. Their dreams then began to disappear and they began to see in Hitler a barrier to the achievement of their ambitions. The two organizations in Canada then began to support activities favoring the British cause, in the hope that a British victory might restore the Ukraine to them and might result in weakening or expelling the Reds.

New Complications

But now the situation has again become different. Hitler's promise of an "independent," although obviously Axis-dominated, Ukraine is again on the agenda. Will hatred towards the Soviet Union return his former Ukrainian supporters to the Fuehrer's camp? Or will they repudiate Skoropadsky and Melnyk and support the British war effort? These questions have not yet been answered satisfactorily. On the other hand it is already clear that the pro-Soviet Ukrainians have completely changed their line, becoming in fact, quite ardent supporters of Britain, seeing in her victory an assurance of victory for the Soviet Ukraine as well.

In order to understand the situation better let us examine the past of some of the organizations involved. Shortly following the outbreak of the war in 1939, that well-known student of Canadian population problems, Mr. Watson Kirkconnell, published a book entitled "Canada, Europe and Hitler," in which he analyzed some of the problems raised by the war among Canadians of foreign extraction. Concerning the Ukrainians he wrote: "It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that every Ukrainian-Canadian who is not a Communist is a potential Nationalist."

Of the Communist and Communist front organizations little need be said. It is well known that they opposed the war as Imperialist, and were against Canadian participation in the struggle. However this position has been completely reversed now.

More can be said of the others. The Ukrainian Nationalist Organization Mr. Kirkconnell dubbed "Ukrainian Nazi."

This organization, he underlined, "is anti-Semitic, markedly military, authoritarian and anti-democratic and has been outlawed in Poland for their campaign of murder and terrorism." In March 1939, however, when Hungary with Hitler's consent invaded Carpatho-Ukraine, the U.N.O. repudiated the Fuehrer as an enemy to their cause. What will be their attitude now?

The key to this is to be sought in their attitude to the Skoropadsky grouping and in the declaration of their leader, Col. Melnyk, who was quoted by the *Ukrainian Voice*, weekly Ukrainian Liberal paper published in Winnipeg, as saying when war was declared in September 1939, "in this war support the cause of Germany, Italy and Japan."

At a celebration of the opening of new headquarters in Chicago, on May 12, 1940, the United Hetman Association was also addressed by disciples of Colonel Melnyk. The Canadian representative of the United Hetman Association stated on the occasion that Mr. Skoropadsky and Mr. Melnyk took the leadership in building the Ukrainian State similar to the Italian state headed by the Italian King and Mussolini. This was reported in *The People's Will* of Scranton, Pa.

The Pro-Nazi Svoboda

Some time during the summer of 1940 the Canadian Government was forced to ban from Canada the pro-Nazi Ukrainian paper *Svoboda*, published in the United States. The *Hour*, an anti-Nazi publication, whose editorial consultants include Prof. F. L. Schuman, Leland Stowe, Hendrik Van Loon, and Wythe Williams, wrote the following in connection with this paper on Dec. 2, 1940:

"The *Hour* is reliably informed that Luke Myshuha, editor of the pro-Nazi Ukrainian-American newspaper *Svoboda* . . . . went to Canada . . . . and hopes that . . . . the Canadians can be persuaded to lift the ban on *Svoboda*. This is the same Luke Myshuha who last year travelled to Germany and delivered talks there over the Nazi networks." While here Myshuha is reported to have held conferences with the view of establishing closer collaboration between the United Hetman Association and the United Nationalist Organization.

The pre-war policies of both organizations were clearly expressed in their press. For example, *New Pathway*, U.N.O. organ, published in Toronto, wrote on March 13, 1939, under the signature of its foreign correspondent R. Korda: "Regarding the role of Germany as our ally—there is a unanimous agreement among us." On June 12, 1939, the same paper stated editorially: "In Germany we see our most natural and most powerful ally."

On January 15, 1939, Mr. Vasyl Swystun, member of the National Committee of the Ukrainian Nationalist Organization, spoke over station CKY, Winnipeg: "Nationally-minded Ukrainians," he said, "would be inclined to give all possible assistance to Germany in her Eastward thrust because the Ukrainians in Europe see in Germany the only power which now seems to be friendly to the establishment of a United Ukrainian State."

Nazi Organization

On November 15 last, the Toronto *Globe and Mail* published an Associated Press dispatch from Detroit to the effect that "John C. Metcalfe, private investigator of the Dies Committee on Un-American activities, said in an interview here today that there is definite proof in the files of the Committee at Washington, that a Canada-wide Ukrainian Nazi organization is active in the Dominion. He said it is financed to a large extent from Berlin, and is identified with a similar body in the United States." On January 12, 1941, Walter Winchell broadcast that "the U.N.O. is the Ukrainian-American fascist organization taking direction from the German Nazis." It must be noted that Ottawa has not in the past considered it necessary to take action against either the U.N.O. or the U.H.O.

There is yet another influential group among the Ukrainians whose position is not yet defined. That is the Russian Orthodox Church said to number some 100,000 adherents. Although vaguely anti-Soviet in the past, it was not pro-Hitler. What its attitude will be now that the Church at Moscow is supporting the war against Hitler remains to be seen.

Most Loyal to Canada

It is nevertheless clear that the basic mass of Ukrainians in Canada are loyal to the country and the absolute majority fully support war against Hitler. The attack on the U.S.S.R. has increased their numbers by adding Communist-influenced elements. However, since the Fifth Column is here and may be strongly entrenched, the government should review the whole situation to determine whether some of the organizations have not become a danger in the present turn of the war. Certainly we can not afford to remain placid.

Then too, the situation of the Ukrainian Labor Farmer Temple Association might well be reviewed. Its members and followers will now almost fanatically support the war effort. Its leaders could conceivably become our government's strongest supporters in rallying the Canadian-Ukrainians under their influence for the major war tasks.

But above all Ottawa should study ways and means of uniting the whole Ukrainian population to fight Hitler. This is especially crucial among those who in the past viewed him as liberator of the Ukraine and who may once again become confused and enmeshed. We must look, also, to the forthcoming Nazi shortwave broadcasts in Ukrainian and must counterpose our own anti-Hitler propaganda in the Ukrainian tongue. We must watch for increased Fifth Column activities among the Ukrainians. And we must be on guard lest those who have become "respectable" during the period of the Russo-German pact should not now return to Hitler's fold, sabotaging our war effort.

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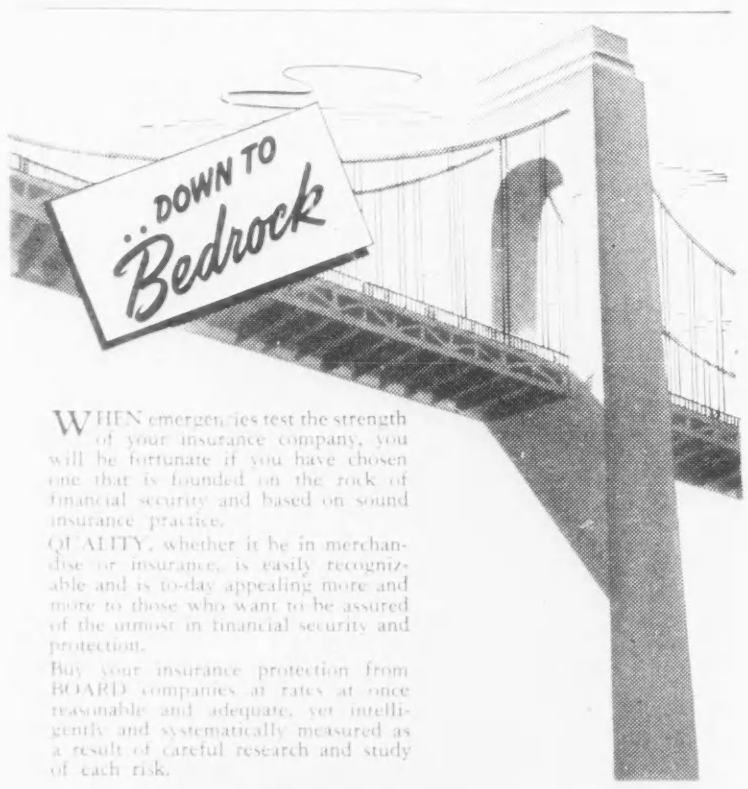

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GODERICH, ONTARIO.

Upper Canada and Harold Roberts

Now more than ever it is a problem for the boy leaving school to find a job for which he is really suited. This article tells how one famous school has solved the problem and who makes the solution work.

BY PARKYN IAN MURRAY

FROM schools in all parts of Canada thousands of older boys and girls will be turning their hands, minds and hearts "to the battle and the toil", in response to Prime Minister Churchill's call to the Empire. And with Canadian war activity rapidly approaching flood-tide proportions, it becomes increasingly urgent for each boy and girl to find and perform an essential task. Many will join the land army, helping on Canadian farms. Others will seek permanent employment.

Technical schools are well equipped to meet the present situation. But high schools and, more particularly, private schools and colleges are studying ways of placing graduating students. Of the many novel methods they have adopted, perhaps a typical example is that of Upper Canada College in Toronto.

Upper Canada's experience is especially interesting because never before in its one hundred and eleven years of history has it been "bountiful mother" to so many boys from so many parts of the Empire and so many foreign countries.

Fifty years ago, when the question of the provincial endowment had aroused bitter controversy, former students of U.C.C. rallied to save their college from extinction. At the same time they founded the Upper Canada College Old Boys' Association, which has functioned actively ever since. More recently the association set out to conquer another danger threatening disastrous consequences — the inability of many young graduates to find jobs without assistance. Today, when it is so vital to have the right man in the right job, the Old Boys can report that more than 300 young men have been placed permanently.

Behind this remarkable achievement, with its counterpart in numerous Canadian centres, is Harold A. Roberts, a small, dynamic man in his early forties. An executive in a large firm, he is president of the U.C.C. Old Boys' Association, has been its secretary for 15 years and is also a member of the school's Board of Governors.

The plan has grown so that all types of employers approach the association, through Mr. Roberts, for boys. So great is the demand at present, in fact, that there is a "waiting list" of would-be employers. In addition, assistance has been given to boys from practically all Ontario "prep" schools, boy and girl graduates of high schools, boys who have outgrown the Protestant Children's Homes and those being helped by the Samaritan Club.

In granting upwards of 1,000 interviews and from hearing of boys' experiences with prospective employers, Mr. Roberts has learned that the most important rule for a job-seeker is to make a good first impression. The boy who can use someone's name in introducing himself and who is not afraid to look the world in the eye has a distinct advantage, he believes.

Mr. Roberts once talked a young "lounge lizard" into giving up a monthly allowance of $50, his own car and other luxuries for a job driving a dump truck. The father, realizing he had been spoiling his son, was overjoyed. Another lad had paid a psychiatrist $25 to learn in four hours what Mr. Roberts told him for nothing in two minutes — simply that his greatest future lay in artistic endeavor.

A talk to a Bible class brought jobs to two boys, one as a weaver. Another young man, unemployed at the time, was called for an interview from the hospital where his wife was going to have a baby. He was able to return to her in time to report before the baby arrived that he had landed a job at $3,000 a year! And no one was happier than Mr. Roberts when he found work for a man of 59 on Christmas Eve.

"Hal" Roberts believes in being firm with boys, pointing out their faults and mannerisms, yet showing them how to capitalize on their good qualities. Since he knows hundreds of them, through constant association with the school, a "pocket" filing system suffices for particulars about individual boys and positions available.

This, then, is a sketch of what one school is doing through its Old Boys' Association to help the rising generation. It applies equally to many other Canadian schools and together they form a substantial link in Canada's war effort. Their success in such undertakings is largely owing to men like Harold A. Roberts who are old enough to have been through the mill of experience, yet young enough to recognize the immediate problems of today's youth. As long as their kind endure Canadian boys and girls will find it easier to take and keep their place in the sun.

Harold Roberts, job-finder for U.C.C.

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   A. Yes. But even this premium is lower than the normal rate. And the policy is so arranged that as your War Savings Certificates mature you will be able to use them to pay your insurance premiums.
3. **Q.** *Is this a term policy or a permanent plan of insurance?*
   A. This is a permanent plan. It has been specially prepared to meet existing needs but is also designed for future protection.
4. **Q.** *Has the policy any other special features?*
   A. Yes. The policy has a number of attractive features which will be explained by the company's representatives.
5. **Q.** *Who can obtain this new policy?*
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THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

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ALL PROFITS FOR POLICYHOLDERS

Does This Mean A New Deal For Canada?

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

THERE have in recent months been four great pronouncements on the necessary qualities to be possessed by any organized society which in these modern days proposes to claim the title of civilized. One of these was President Roosevelt's great message of January of this year on the Four Freedoms. One was the outline of the peace aims of Great Britain as presented by Anthony Eden a short time later. One was the utterance of Pope Pius XII on June 1, emphasizing the right of the individual in any organized society to worship God, to live a genuine and full family life, and to enjoy reasonable personal liberty. The fourth was the resolution of the Malvern Conference of the Church of England.

These four documents, which are all of the highest importance to those who seek to understand the changing currents of thought and feeling in this puzzling and uncertain age, were quoted at considerable length by the Hon. Ian Mackenzie in a broadcast of June 20 which may well constitute the first gun in a new campaign for something in the nature of a New Deal in Canada.

WHAT then, Mr. Mackenzie went on to say, is to be our conception of the new social order. There were four great issues:

"1. The relations between democracy and individual liberties. Liberty must implement the promises of the Bill of Rights with the commandments of a Bill of Duties. For years to come the fight of the democracies for survival will foster a brotherhood of enduring sacrifice. A constitutional reform of democracy itself is necessary. Its imperfections must be abolished, its lack of organization must be ended, and all these new reforms must be founded upon the spirit of a new religion of brotherhood.

"2. The relations between the communities and the churches. Lincoln said: "Each one (of the churches) invokes God against the other, so that the prayers of both could not be answered." "This nation," says the Gettysburg Address, "must have a new birth of freedom under God."

"3. The need of comprehensive economic reform. Our God must be a God of justice, tolerating neither monopolistic capitalism nor materialistic communism, not lifting to the dignity of supreme virtues the three capital sins of greed, pride and envy.

"4. The real problem is to make everybody sure of a decent minimum of sustenance. The Bill of Political Rights must be tied to a Bill of Economic Rights. The ideal goal is to make bread and shelter as freely accessible to everybody as water,—as the use of the roads and a number of public services now are in areas of advanced civilization.

"THE controls of industry now in force may have to be kept in force and effect until the new economy, reborn under new inspiration, is in full sway in this our Dominion.

"A plan of reconstruction of Canada must of course be co-ordinated with the plans that must be made in the great Republic to the south of us, and with the plans that must be made in the other portions of this our free Empire.

"We must form a carefully planned national effort to meet the problems of the aftermath. This is our vision in regard to Canada:

"A vision of timed public works.

"A vision of co-ordinated municipal, provincial and federal effort.

"A vision of a sound and progressive agricultural policy.

"A vision of the development of our great natural resources.

"And above all, and transcending all, the development of a great national scheme of social security, by which the masses of our people shall never again know those fears that come from insecurity and poverty and want and distress.

"Never again, I hope and pray, shall you and I know the Canada that we knew before this war broke upon us—when unemployment and relief and distress and hunger and poverty and want were rampant in the richest country in all the world. The new day, the new order, the new plan, must bring—and will bring—a remedy for all that.

"IF OLD dogmas and old doctrines, old philosophies of government, cannot solve that probelm, then we must look to newer remedies and newer faiths and newer solutions, because the heart of the new world that will come after will be determined upon a complete solution of a problem that has baffled the statesmen of former years.

"I believe with all my heart that after the agony and the anguish of these tragic days shall have passed, when victory and peace are with us again, that the finest days in all the world will lie ahead.

"I believe with all my heart that these days will see the greatest rallying in the history of the world, of the children of the city of man to the cause and the inspiration of the city of God.

"I believe with all my heart that we shall—after the blood and sweat and tears that are to be our portion for weary continuing months—we shall conclusively win this war upon which we have entered as crusaders of Christianity.

"I know that the masses of the people themselves are today giving tremendous thought to fundamental principles; and when peace comes that peace will not be decided by a junta or a cabal, or any clique of rulers. It must and it will be a peace dictated by the peoples themselves and the post-war problems which will inevitably come will be solved by the will of the masses of the people which is the justification, the vindication, and the hope, of democracy itself."

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DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR

CANADA

Your Government desires to avoid the vicious spiral of inflation. To do so it is curbing price increases; rents are controlled; profits are restricted and highly taxed. But this is not enough.

The effect of these controls would be offset if no control were placed on basic wages. The unregulated race between wages and cost of living would produce an inflation harmful to all Canadians—except the profiteer—while it lasted, and disastrous in its aftermath.

In place of any increase in basic wage rates, which would thereby increase prices and which workers are asked to forego, your Government has provided by Order in Council 7440 that a cost of living bonus be paid to protect the workers against price increases in basic necessities.

This bonus is not a wage increase. It rises and falls automatically with living costs. It provides 25 cents per week for each rise of one point in the cost of living except where juvenile or female workers earn less than 50 cents per hour in which event they receive 1 per cent. of their basic wage rate.

This order has the following advantages:

1—In relating bonuses to cost of living it checks the race between wages and prices.

2—Being on a flat rate basis it favours the lower paid workers.

3—It enables both employer and employee to determine the amount of the bonus payable. It so removes one cause of labour friction. It makes for industrial stability in this time of war.

4—It is the fairest possible plan for the worker, the employer and the taxpayer that has yet been devised.

As this order is applied and both employers and employees observe it in the spirit and in the letter its beneficial effects will become increasingly apparent. It will, too, contribute to an ever increasing production of the tools of war.

Ottawa
July 7, 1941

N. A. McLARTY,
Minister of Labour

Drastic rationing of clothing has brought this "Sign of the Times" to the window of a great London shop.

A MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA

CONCERNING THE SLOWDOWN OF COAL OUTPUT IN NOVA SCOTIA

It is with considerable reluctance that the Management of the Dominion Coal Company, Limited, finds it necessary to place before the general public the circumstances surrounding the policy of curtailment of coal output which is being practised by an element within the membership of the United Mine Workers of America, (District No. 26), in the Mines of the Dominion Coal Company, Limited, in the Glace Bay and New Waterford districts of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia.

NO QUARREL BETWEEN COMPANY AND EMPLOYEES

There is no quarrel between the Dominion Coal Company, Limited and the Union. Both have signed an agreement for the present year—an agreement covering wages and working conditions, based upon the unanimous report handed down March 8th, 1941, by a Tribunal appointed by the Federal Minister of Labour. However, certain members of the Union, who did not agree with the action of their Executive Officers in signing the agreement without first submitting it to a referendum vote of the entire membership, took it upon themselves to call what is known as an "Outlaw" Convention.

The Company takes the stand that the action of the Union Executive in signing the agreement without a referendum is strictly a question of Union policy.

OUTLAW CONVENTION DECIDES TO CURTAIL OUTPUT

The delegates attending this Outlaw Convention, which was convened in violation of the Constitution of the United Mine Workers of America, voted to curtail the production of Coal. This policy of curtailing production is the result of ceaseless agitation on the part of the instigators of the slow-down technique—itself a variation of the sit-down strikers which worked such havoc in the economic and political life of France and other countries. The "slow-down" has been carried on for the past two months beginning April 29th and, to date, as a direct result, the output of the Dominion Coal Company has been reduced by approximately 235,000 tons.

INJURIOUS TO WAR EFFORT

As a result of the action of the employees in curtailing production, the Coal Companies are obliged to import foreign coal to replace the quantity lost through these slow-down tactics. Coal is urgently needed by the numerous Canadian industries engaged in the manufacture of war supplies and also for bunkers for shipping and railway requirements. The only source of supply available at the present time is United States coal which must be paid for in United States funds at a considerable premium. This unnecessary buying of foreign coal is in direct opposition to Canada's policy of purchasing whatever possible in Canada and thus conserving Canadian funds.

Furthermore, coal imported from the United States must of necessity be transported largely by the Canadian railways, thereby making the railway transportation problem of Canada more acute.

DISSENSION WITHIN THE RANKS OF THE UNION

The mine-workers in Cape Breton are represented by the United Mine Workers of America and through that organization, for the past twenty years, have had continuous contracts with the Dominion Coal Company. It is dissension within the ranks of the Union, and nothing else, which has brought about this deliberate slowing-down of production in the Cape Breton coal mines.

OFFICIAL ATTITUDE OF UNION

Since this movement started, the Company has been encouraged on several occasions by statements made by the Officers of the International Union and by the Executive Officers of District No. 26. The following statements quoted in their own language are typical—"We will put our house in order"—"The instigators of the slow-down technique will be dealt with promptly and normal output will be restored".

EFFORTS TO FIND A SOLUTION

Many and varied efforts have been made to find a solution of this problem, among them the following:

1. The Management of the Dominion Coal Company appealed to Mr. D. W. Morrison, President of District No. 26, United Mine Workers of America. As a result of this appeal, Mr. Morrison circularized all Local Unions in his District and made an appeal in the Provincial press, requesting that the curtailment of output policy be discontinued. Mr. Morrison's letter was as follows:

"To all Officers and Members of
Local Unions in District 26:

It has come to the attention of the District Officers that in certain mines production of coal has been curtailed.

This curtailment of production is not in accordance with the laws of our organization, and any member curtailing production and assisting in curtailment of same is acting contrary to the laws of this organization and in violation of the policy which is in effect now and has been for a number of years, cannot expect the organization to protect him in violation of the laws of the organization.

We hereby request the members not to assist in any way in the curtailment of production and any mine where the policy of curtailment is in effect we ask that it be discontinued immediately.

Any member of the organization advocating such a policy which is in direct opposition to the laws and policies of the U. M. W. of America is not acting in the interests of the Union and such policy will not be tolerated in this district.

You are hereby requested to stand by your constitution and policy and laws of our organization."

(Sgd.) D. W. Morrison, Pres.
A. A. McKay, Sec. Treas.

2. Mr. John L. Lewis, the International President, sent a telegram to District President Morrison, approving of the action of signing the Agreement without a referendum.

3. The appointment of a Commission by International President John L. Lewis to investigate the question of curtailment of output. This Commission consisting of Senator Wm. Sneed and Mr. David Stevens, representing International Headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America at Washington, held sittings in Cape Breton, at which time the Members of the Commission appealed to the membership of their Union, urging the miners, very strongly, to discontinue this slow-down technique.

The appeal made by the Commission was no more successful than that issued by the District President and the curtailment of output still continues.

COAL MINING DECLARED AN "ESSENTIAL INDUSTRY"

Order-in-Council P.C. 4061 was passed on June 6th, 1941, declaring Coal Mining to be an "essential industry". The purpose of this Order-in-Council, and undoubtedly the intent of the Canadian Government in framing it, was that it would have the effect of eliminating lockouts, strikes or curtailment of output during the period of the war.

Notwithstanding this Order-in-Council, which represents the considered judgment of our National Leaders as to the policy that will best serve the interests of Canada in this time of war, the slow-down still continues.

Thus it is apparent that neither the appeals of the Company, of the Executive Officers of District No. 26, of the International President of the U. M. W. of A., nor of the members of the Commission appointed by the International President, nor the policy of the Canadian Government, as expressed in Order-in-Council P.C. 4061 has had any effect on the attitude of that element within the membership of the United Mine Workers of America who, in direct opposition to the expressed wishes of their leaders, have instigated and are continuing the "slow-down" policy.

FULL TIME PRODUCTION IMPERATIVE NOW

It is obviously imperative that the Cape Breton Coal Mines be again brought back to full production and that the producing capacity, so seriously reduced by the action of an "Outlaw" Convention, be immediately restored for the strengthening of Canada's war effort.

DOMINION COAL COMPANY, LIMITED

SYDNEY, NOVA SCOTIA
JULY 7TH, 1941

But We Already Have Conscription!

BY H. F. NICHOLSON

What most Canadians don't know is that Canada already has conscription. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's revised Militia Act makes all British subjects in Canada between 18 and 60 liable for military service in or out of the Dominion. No new statutory powers are needed to enforce conscription.

In view of the now-indicated needs in respect of man-power, Mr. Nicholson suggests that the Government make no more promises about no conscription for overseas service, and, instead, consider how to get out of the promises already made.

HISTORIANS of the future will record the debates in Canada over conscription with some puzzlement—for, not living in our times, they will not be able to understand the Canadian disposition to seek the most involved explanation possible of the simplest phenomenon.

Of course, Canada *has* conscription for military service. It is statutory, and it is now after many false starts being put into effect.

Ever since the French settlement of Canada, the principle has been laid down that all male Canadians are liable for military service. Under the wise administration of the late Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the corpus of law on this subject was embodied in the Militia Act, which provides:

"Section 8: All the male inhabitants of Canada, of the age of eighteen years and upwards, and under sixty, not exempt or disqualified by law, and being British subjects, shall be liable to service in the militia: Provided that the Governor-General may require all the male inhabitants of Canada, capable of bearing arms, to serve in the case of a levee en masse.

"Section 63: The militia or any part thereof, or any officer or man thereof, may be called out for any military purpose, other than drill or training, at such times and in such manner as is prescribed.

"Section 64: The Governor in Council may place the militia, or any part thereof, on active service anywhere in Canada, and also beyond Canada, for the defence thereof, at any time when it appears advisable to do so by reason of emergency."

All Must Fight

As you will note, this means, in so many words, that by Section 8 every male British subject in Canada, between the ages of 18 and 60, is a soldier—and a soldier who by Sections 63 and 64 can, at any moment, be ordered by the Government of Canada to go and fight for his country, in the Fiji Islands, at Petsamo, or in Iran. All that the Government of Canada has to do is to tell him to go. Thereof quit. He goes.

The only exemptions provided are not very important in total effect. They are: members of the Privy Council, judges, members of executive councils of Provinces, Deputy Ministers of Federal and Provincial Governments, clerics and ministers of religions, telegraph clerks in actual employment, wardens of prisons and lunatic asylums, members of permanent police forces and fire brigades, professors in colleges and universities, the only son of a widow being her only support, pilots and apprentice pilots during the season of navigation, members of religious denominations who hold doctrines forbidding military service.

The only interesting one—and the largest—is that concerning officers and clerks regularly employed in the collection of the revenue. That is a large loophole. It takes in a good many of the civil servants, and the 3,000 new civil servants to be employed under the Unemployment Insurance Act. Canadians conscripted for military service, and their families, might take note of this particular exemption.

The Meighen Legislation

During certain military operations a quarter of a century ago, a Conservative Government—perhaps disliking Sir Wilfrid Laurier's law—passed a far less stringent law, known as "The Military Service Act," which limited the field of conscription activities; provided for exemptions for various reasons; and generally watered down the original system. Under it, a great many Canadians were, first of all, exempted from military service, and then taken by the Army. It should be noted that the passage and enforcement of the Military Service Act, 1917, did not derogate in principle from the underlying authority of the original Militia Act—as passed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Unwisely, and in order to get into political power, the Liberal Party, for many years, capitalized upon the sins of omission and commission perpetrated under the Military Service Act, and gave the people of Canada to understand that they were profoundly opposed to conscription. They did not, however, at any time, even suggest that they proposed to repeal the Laurier conscription system—which is still the law of the land.

As a crowning act of unwisdom, the present Prime Minister pledged himself to see that no Canadian soldiers would be sent overseas, who had not volunteered for that service. It is always dangerous to make promises of that sort in a world in which we have so many Hitlers and semi-Hitlers loose.

Now, we are fighting another War. At the commencement of it, the Government greatly increased the Permanent Militia, of some 4500 at the outbreak of hostilities, and now labels it the Active Army—a far better name. In addition to that, in the early days of the War, the Government called out certain units of Non-Permanent Active Militia—now known as the Reserve Army. Unfortunately, deciding that it was only a little War, the Government soon dismissed these men—leaving them to try to reestablish themselves in civil life, without any assistance. During the same period, the Government also took unrestricted active service declarations from tens of thousands of young men throughout Canada—only to file these. The medical examiners of the fighting forces were also instructed to maintain such standards of physical perfection in connection with volunteers that many more tens of thousands of young men, who had offered their services in good faith, were then told that they were not needed.

Underestimated War

After the fall of France, it became clear that the Government—and a great many of other political faiths—had totally underestimated the size of the War, and, in response to very active public demand for a larger Army, the Government passed some fancy new legislation which did not alter the Militia Act, but, as in the case of the Military Service Act, 1917, provided for more modest methods of conscription than the Militia Act envisages, in view of the Prime Minister's repeated pledges against conscription for overseas service, this legislation, and certain Orders-in-Council under it, merely provided for the calling up of some tens of thousands of young men for thirty-day service. At the same time, the Government authorized the filling up of the ranks of Reserve units of the Army—without definitely stating whether the men who joined these units were to consider themselves as intended exclusively for home defence, or were to be regarded as in training for overseas service.

Later, the period of compulsory training was increased to four months, but subsequently it was stated that four months trainees would be retained with the colors for home defence.

Recently, owing to some temporary difficulty in obtaining recruits for overseas service, an active campaign of recruiting has been undertaken, with only modest results.

Trainees Enlist

It is quite interesting to note that the most fruitful recruiting field for general service is among the four-months trainees. In common with 99% of all young Canadians, these are courageous, fundamentally patriotic in the main—entirely ready to take the risks of military service, and, like most young men of all nations, quite ready, under proper leadership, to see the necessity of fighting for their country. Left alone, and with no pressure used upon them—some of them members of the Reserve Army who were mobilized and later demobilized; some of them 30-day trainees, who expressed entire willingness to serve overseas, but who were then dismissed to their homes; some of them young men who offered to enlist and were told that there was no demand at the moment; some of them young men who volunteered for active service, but were turned down for minor physical defects—the young men of Canada may be quite satisfied to remain private secretaries to Cabinet Ministers or munition workers or what have you, and not bother their heads about enlisting. Those of them who are taken into camp for four-months' training, and then told that they are to be kept with the colors for home service, soon decide that they would just as soon be real soldiers.

Now fully awake to the needs of the situation—and also with a little realization that anti-conscription may not be the only road to continued political power—the Government has announced that it intends to increase greatly the number of young men called up for four-months' training and later service with the colors for home defence.

Go a Little Further

So far, so good. Intelligently carried out, the present program may be adequate. If it fails, then we shall have a little more conscription. A country at war, with adequate conscription legislation on the statue books, will use that legislation as need arises.

For example, if it becomes necessary to convince the young men called up for four months' training and home defence that the Government really means business, and intends to induce them to enlist for overseas service, the Government can, and, if necessary, will play further tricks on them. It might, for example, order them to do three days military service a week—which would leave it fairly necessary for most young men to find some very special kind of civilian employment for the remaining three days, or be sensible and take full time employment in the Army. It might put home service soldiers into very different uniforms from overseas soldiers—with unfortunate results on the love life of young men. The tricks which the Government can play, and must play if it is to live up to its inevitable necessity of furnishing the nation with an Army, to be used, in the language of the Laurier Militia Act, "for the defence of Canada, in Canada or beyond Canada"—are unlimited in type and number.

It would be more logical for the Government to make no more promises about no conscription for overseas service, and, indeed, to consider how to get out of the promises which it has already made—but logic is of no great importance in producing decisions of the Cabinet.

The essence of the situation is, however, the very simple fact that Canada has conscription; has all the statutory powers which the Government needs to enforce conscription; and is now enforcing conscription. Therefore, I offer a mild and well-intentioned suggestion that, before discussing conscription any more, the ordinary citizen should inform himself concerning the statutory position, and should consider whether we have not a pretty fair sample of conscription now underway.

Although our forces in the East have captured enormous quantities of Italian supplies and ammunition, a great part of it is of no use to them. When that happens, they have an enormous fireworks display at Mussolini's expense. Here Australian soldiers are blowing up useless ammunition captured in the desert.

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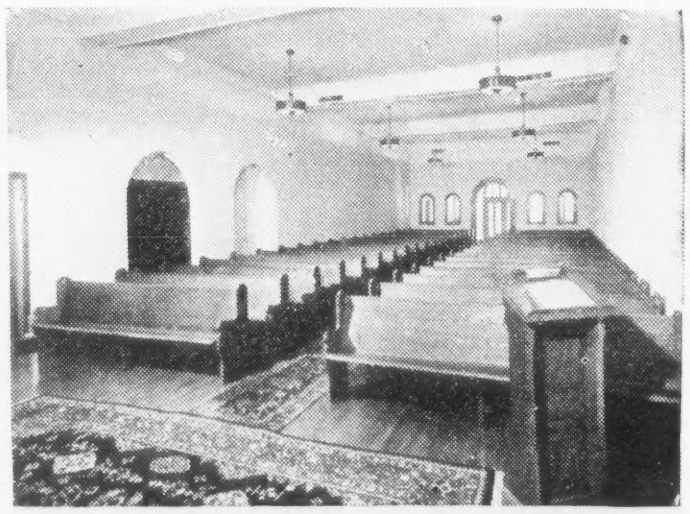

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THE WORLD OF SPORT

Ye Compleat Summer Sportsman

BY KIMBALL McILROY

EACH July and August a lot of people go away on what they hopefully term a vacation. Two weeks later some of them come home under their own steam, some of them are carried home, and some don't come home at all. The first group are those who can take their summer sports or leave them alone, the second group play not wisely nor too well, and the last group play very briefly.

All this is interesting but unnecessary and can be avoided in any of three ways: by not taking a vacation at all, by taking a vacation but firmly refusing to participate in sports of any description, or by participating in sports but using the head for something besides ascertaining the depth of streams or pools.

This last system is recommended. Summer sports are a good thing, and not only for the sporting goods people. In these days when nobody but the mailman gets enough exercise, two weeks outdoors accompanied by more or less constructive physical exertion may store up sufficient health to carry through the year of inertia to come.

But this can be, and almost invariably is, overdone. A rugby player trains hard for at least a month in anticipation of an hour's exercise. Not so the banker and stenographer. After eleven months during which they have trained only the one set of muscles they won't be using, they think nothing of banging out five or six sets of tennis or seventy-two holes of golf the first day.

Their doctors don't think much of it either.

SALESGIRLS and housewives allege that they are on their feet all day, debutantes that they are on their feet all night. They believe therefore that their feet have seen everything there is to see and so they play golf or tennis or go hiking in air-conditioned sandals, and thin socks if any. When, the following morning, they are kept to their beds by a painful combination of blisters, bunions, and broken arches they protest loudly that their feet have double-crossed them. This is a cowardly evasion. Any foot likes and deserves a good thick sock and a suitable shoe, and a happy foot will give good service for many years.

Everyone knows that the sun's rays are literally teeming with health-giving qualities. The same thing holds true of cod liver oil, yet few vacationers take a quart before each meal. Small and repeated doses are the thing. So with the sun. Unless one has a scientific interest in personally observing the third-degree burn, fifteen minutes morning and afternoon for the first couple of days will be amply sufficient. You may not be particularly fond of your skin, but it's a nice thing to have around you.

Swimming is a sport of great antiquity, and very useful in case of floods. Most summer resorts are situated within reasonable proximity to a body of water, into which the vacationer will sooner or later be precipitated either intentionally or accidentally. It follows that a working knowledge of the accepted means of keeping afloat will prove a valuable asset. Overconfidence, however, is to be avoided. Many people who know they can swim one hundred yards proceed to do so, straight out into the lake, evidently expecting to walk back. It's a long wait till the ice comes.

AQUATIC exercise presupposes getting into the water in the first place. The ideal method is by easy stages, slow and sure, favoring the heart and nerves. The more daring, however, may wish to dive. Diving involves a neat mathematical ratio: a six-foot dive into one foot of water is not to be compared with a one-foot dive into six feet of water. When someone says "This looks like a good spot but there may be a rock down there" and you say "I'll find out," do it with a yardstick and not with your head. There almost certainly *is* a rock down there, and even the heads of those who dive blindly do not compare in obtuseness with a rock. If there isn't a rock there may be mud, and no man cuts a romantic figure with his feet protruding above the surface and his head and shoulders deep in the mud and his toes wiggling frantically for aid.

Boats, in the hands of the uninitiated, are closely allied to swimming—a sort of cause and effect. But many people float around in boats all their lives and only get wet when it rains. This they achieve by realizing that some boats tip and some don't and that the ones which don't can be fallen off of. Canoes are vastly maligned. If you're unfamiliar with them, the place to sit is on the bottom. A canoe thus sat in is difficult to tip. Difficult, but not impossible, so it is comforting to bear in mind that an overturned canoe will support more people than could possibly have clambered into it afloat. And the wheels of the tombstone industry are kept turning by folks who decide to set out for shore.

AN AQUAPLANE is, next to diving, the most reliable means of getting into the water. If you jump off a boat you get wet. On an aquaplane it takes you a little but not much longer. An aquaplane is a boat with only a bottom and just about as seaworthy. Don't aquaplane unless you can swim well. Don't aquaplane unless you can swim after inhaling a cubic yard of water. Don't aquaplane unless you can absorb the effect of hitting a brick wall at thirty miles an hour. Don't aquaplane.

In sailing you float along with the wind or, as more commonly happens, without. Until you have sailed on a small Canadian lake, you will never believe that the wind can come from two or three directions at the same time. Or that you can tip over in two or three directions at the same time. Sailing in anything smaller than a full-rigged schooner is not to be recommended unless you are equally happy on the water and in it. And if in the past sailboats have existed for you solely on postcards, let someone else handle the tiller and sails.

WHEN approached in the proper manner, fishing is an ideal vacation occupation, affording gentle exercise, exposure to the sun, and an ample opportunity for communion undisturbed with Nature in the great outdoors. Occasionally you will catch a fish and the sport will then resolve itself into a contest between you and the fish, with you trying to pull him out of the water and him trying to pull you into it. Having a suitable craft beneath you, and maintaining your equilibrium in it, will materially assist you to victory. It is well to remember, too, that fishhooks will penetrate a lot of other things besides fishes' mouths.

Among the less frequently encountered summer sports, softball is to be avoided if you have a better use for your fingers than stuffing plaster casts, horseshoe pitching is fine if you keep in mind that the stake is designed to stop a flying horseshoe but that your head isn't, archery and rifle-shooting are likewise good if the same reservation regarding the target is borne in mind.

In summing up, it may be observed about vacation activities in general that the news of your return from your vacation looks better in the society columns than it does on the front page.

A new view of the Sports Club House at the Seigniory Club in the Province of Quebec. This is reputed to be one of the finest golf courses on the continent, and will be the scene of many tournaments this year.

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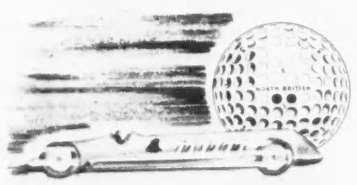

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CORK TIP OR PLAIN

THE HITLER WAR

The Next Few Weeks in Russia

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE much-discussed Red Army is displaying a stronger fighting spirit, a more effective defence in depth against the armored thrusts, and a sounder deployment of its troop masses than one might have expected. The fact that the smashing of a large army of perhaps half a million men in the Bialystok salient under the full weight and surprise of the German attack still left no hole in the central front, confirmed Stalin's claim that the main Soviet forces had been held well to the rear. What were these troops out forward, then? Obviously they were advance armies, more mobile and with a larger proportion of armored units, intended to slow the German advance through the two hundred miles of buffer territory acquired for that particular purpose in 1939 and 1940.

The victory of world-historical importance to which Hitler referred appears to have been the crushing of this large force in the Bialystok-Minsk region, and victory over a similar force in Lithuania, plus initial success in clearing the air of the Red Air Force. No doubt he felt he had destroyed the cream of the Red Army—and perhaps he has. Perhaps that is the reason for the more recent Soviet claim to have destroyed the cream of the German armored forces. Whether or no Hitler's claims of Russian tanks destroyed, which reached the exact figure of 5774 a week ago, bear any relation whatever to the truth, it is plain that the Russians still have many tanks left (they had the equivalent of 15-20 armored divisions, to begin with), for they launched successful counter-attacks against the spearheads of both the Leningrad and Moscow drives last weekend.

Three Drives at Once

The fighting has now reached the so-called Stalin Line of field fortifications in a number of places. This is a deep belt of casements, block houses, trenches and tank-traps following first the Dniester, then swinging across in front of Kiev to the upper Dnieper, and running from Orsha across to Lake Peipus. One branch of the Leningrad drive has struck the line at Ostrov, while another branch appears to be circling through Estonia to try to seize Narva, on the narrow land bridge to the north of Lake Peipus. An attack on Narva might conceivably be supported by a sea landing or by parachutists from Helsinki. German and Finnish forces are similarly seeking to approach Leningrad from both sides of Lake Ladoga, or at least tie down large Soviet forces there. The capture of Leningrad might be the first big Nazi success.

The fact that the Germans are making simultaneous efforts against Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev, contrary to their strategic principle of concentration on one objective at a time, makes it look as though they believed that it would require the seizure of these three important places more or less at one time to knock out Russia. There is really nothing more to add this week to the question: Can Russia be knocked out? The seizure of Moscow, administrative, transport and industrial centre, must be the chief Nazi hope of this, and here they are making their strongest effort, though they face the strongest Soviet defences. Their latest attempt has been to slip through the gap between the Dnieper and Dvina Rivers north of Orsha, but at the time of writing they have been held by a stiff counter-attack at Lepel. The Russians have had a fortnight and more in which to bring reserves into this sector—though the Luftwaffe has done its best to hamper all rail transport through Smolensk—and we should see the heaviest battles of the war here.

What of the Air Force?

A factor which will be needed to make the most of the defences of the Stalin Line, and will be vital to the continued resistance of Russia, is the Red Air Force. The last official German claim of Soviet planes destroyed was 4525, including a neat 3221 on the ground, and that was many days ago. The DNB has since been talking of 7000. It is extremely doubtful if the Russians had even four or five thousand planes on this front, not to speak of seven thousand. If they had lost even half what the Germans claim, would they still be presenting enough targets for the Luftwaffe to bag 281 in a day, as it claimed to do last Saturday? The German propaganda seems to be badly crossed up here: it wants to have the Red Air Force "wiped out" at a blow by the glorious Luftwaffe, but it also wants a daily string of successes to report.

I think we can accept that the Germans, striking with surprise and with an immense concentration of air power at the Soviet aerodromes immediately behind the front, did wipe out a sizeable part of the advanced Soviet squadrons. With numbers on their side then as well as quality, and with their great battle experience, the German fliers probably dominated the fighting front almost completely during the first week or two. But the Germans couldn't surprise every aerodrome in Russia, or every aerodrome within 500 miles of the fighting front, for that matter. It is reasonable to suppose that the Soviets followed the same principle in disposing their air force in depth, as they did with their army. As the fighting quickly jumped 300 miles away from the carefully prepared German aerodromes in Poland and nearer to the main Soviet airfields, inside the old frontier of the U.S.S.R., the advantage ought to have swung to the Russians. At the moment they should have the use of their very best fields, and the Germans of poor ones.

Must Have Reserves

It is going to be supremely important to the continuance of the fight whether the Russians can keep an air force in being. If they have a sound reserve policy they should not be in too bad shape, since three quarters of the planes the Germans claim are supposed to have been destroyed on the ground, which leaves the air personnel largely intact. All that is necessary to reconstitute the squadrons is therefore to bring forward new machines from storage, as the RAF, which follows an extremely conservative reserve policy, did during the Battle of Britain. Without supposing that things work so efficiently in Russia, this does show that the Red Air Force need by no means have been fatally damaged by the first blow.

Another question is whether its planes can in any way stand up to the Germans in quality. A recent dispatch tells of a new Russian fighter type in action. This would not need to be the best fighter in the world to deal with the German dive-bombers (and I assume that the Nazis would like to use up their old Junkers 87's in Russia, and save the 88's for Britain). Russian fighter pilots showed up quite well in Spain, and the surviving Red pilots will be rapidly gaining war experience. They might thus force the Germans to convoy their dive-bombers heavily with fighters. But our air offensive in the West is bound to draw back some of the German fighter strength soon—if only for political considerations within Germany, the Low Countries and France.

Scorched Earth Policy

That is the more hopeful side of the Russian picture, taken together with Stalin's determined speech, the stubborn fighting of the Red Army and the adoption of a scorched earth policy (which is said to have caused dismay among the German people, lest the prize for which the campaign is being fought be lost). Russia is such a huge, clumsy country to be set trembling and then tumbling by the Nazi Blitzkrieg tactics. To develop decisive pressure at a number of points along a 2000 mile front, as the Germans are trying to do, and against the massed millions of the Red Army disposed in depth, is a gigantic task. Unless it can be done quickly, however, the giant will be able to mass more millions and more equipment in still deeper lines of defence. And the further the Germans push into Russia the weaker their striking power becomes, as their losses in men and machinery mount up, and as they drop men behind to occupy territory, hunt down guerrillas and maintain long supply lines.

The Germans must therefore inflict a crushing defeat on the Red Army before Moscow and in the next few weeks. They will work day and night with their armored thrusts and their bombing of communications to try to throw the Russian masses into confusion, deprive the armies of supplies and reinforcements, and starve the cities. The total victory which they seek requires the parcelling up and destruction of the Soviet armies and the collapse of the administration; that is, the duplication of what happened in France. It is too soon to say that they won't achieve this, although whatever the outcome and however far they go in Russia, this campaign promises to cost them heavily and leave a large army permanently tied down in the East.

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THE AMERICAN SCENE

Americans Getting Ready To Move

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

ACCORDING to sources this column considers reliable, President Roosevelt has returned to Washington convinced that he has ample public support for dynamic measures against Germany. . . In spite of frenzied efforts by German and some American sources to use the Soviet development for their own purposes, it is now certain that the solid American front against Hitlerism has not even been dented. Isolationists, facing final defeat, may fall back on their last card. They will organize a mass march on Washington by as many thousands as they can finance "to pray" on the steps of the Capitol.

Senator Adams of Colorado has taken up the Canadian plaint. He says he will oppose General Marshall's recommendation that the War Department be empowered to send selectees anywhere in the world, on the ground that "Canada does not send men overseas without their consent.". . . The theory behind General Marshall's request of Congress is widely held among military experts in Washington. It is that standing on the defensive is fatal in modern warfare; the side that gains the momentum of attack with modern weapons cannot be beaten. . . Hecklers who submit that Britain has been successfully standing on the defensive in the isles are answered thus: Britain has never stopped attacking the invasion coast since Dunkirk.

An expert Minnesota source told your reporter that if Lindbergh were to run for United States Senator in his native state against the incumbent—"interventionist" Senator Ball—Lindbergh would be thoroughly beaten. . . The exploits of the American Eagle Squadron of the R.A.F. are making the front pages all over the nation, proving that lighter British censorship is showing heavy results. . . The American Youth Congress (a pinkish red organization), which had been strictly against Britain and against war, is now rattling a terrific sabre which makes amusing music. . . The New York Daily News poll on war is confounding many of its supporters. The percentage of voters flatly for war is twice as high as had been anticipated. . . The miserable showing of Congressman Dies in the Texas senatorial race has eliminated him politically.

PRELUDE to Action: Of all the speeches the President has made since he first expressed alarm over the international situation in his 1937 "quarantine" speech," his brief address to the nation on last week's Glorious Fourth was the most important. Its brevity was significant. He did not offer arguments for his foreign policy, he did not present a brief, he did not build a structure of reasons on which to place his conclusions. He made a simple statement with the strength of full conviction:

"I tell the American people solemnly that the United States will never survive as a happy and fertile oasis of liberty surrounded by a cruel desert of dictatorship."

He has said this before but he has padded it with three or four thousand words of oratory. His previous assertions of this grim fact have been in the nature of a plea to the American people to understand the logic of his viewpoint and to support it; he has been like the attorney for the defence appealing before the jury of American public opinion in behalf of his foreign policy. On last Friday he was the judge directing the jury that only one verdict can be returned if American liberty is to prevail.

CANADA'S radio salute to the United States on Independence Day was disappointing. It was disappointing because it was merely good when it might easily have been well-nigh perfect. . . The oration by Leonard W. Brockington was a masterly effort; he caught up the spirit of America and caressed it with the skill of a Walt Whitman; he combined taste with statesmanship and beauty with homey warmth. Of all the July 4th orations of a non-political nature I heard in this capital, Canada's Mr. Brockington's was by far the finest. . . But it was a masterpiece set in a frame out of the five and-ten.

The half-hour program began with a rendition of "Glory, Glory Hallelujah" in discouraged tempo, as though the musicians had never heard the song before. The music was correct but verve was lacking.

LINDBERGH and others who believe America can exist after a Hitler victory should read Douglas Miller's book, "You Can't Do Business with Hitler." . . . Mr. Miller was commercial attache at the American Embassy in Berlin from 1924 to 1939. He knows what he's talking about—and also what Schacht and Goering are talking about. . . . The secretary of the German Consulate in New York hanged himself last week. This marks the third suicide of the week by Der Fuehrer's subjects in the United States. Probably they were charter members of the Strength Through Joy Society of the Third Reich. . . The laugh of the week: Premier Refik Saydam of Turkey declared on Friday that his is a nation "which understands the true value of Germany's promises of friendship." . . .

BEHIND the scenes in Washington an American version of a palace revolution is being attempted. Certain Congressional leaders are trying to promote a movement that would in effect rob the President of his constitutional right to conduct the foreign affairs of the nation. Their names are neither secret nor surprising. They are Senators Wheeler, Taft, Walsh and Reynolds.

They are said to feel that this is the moment to strike. They are in a favorable strategic position. Senator Walsh is chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee. Senator Reynolds is chairman of the Military Affairs Committee, and Senator Wheeler heads the powerful Interstate Commerce Committee. They have a wavering recruit in Senator George who is chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee.

Meanwhile the President's greatest supporters in the Senate have gone. Byrnes is on his way to the Supreme Court, Senators Harrison and Sheppard have passed away.

Although the President still commands a comfortable margin of the votes in the Senate, the heads of powerful committees can make it uncomfortable for him in the matter of publicity and national unity by ordering hearings on certain aspects of foreign policy. If they can bring Senator George, heretofore a supporter of the President's foreign policy, into their camp, they can achieve a high degree of national confusion.

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That Examination Bogey

BY GILBERT NORWOOD

In this witty article Professor Norwood disposes of the idea that examinations are either unfair or excessively hard. He also makes clear that they are meant only to be tests of specialized knowledge, and are not indices of the examinees' character or resource.

At this time when many households are shaken by the annual examination 'war of nerves' parents will be glad to hear what a distinguished defender of traditional education has to say on the matter.

EVERY year during July there rises to Heaven a bitter outcry against "the examination evil"; newspapers reproduce "scandalously unfair" questions on Edmund Mortimer or the construction with *quominus;* dining-room and street-car hum with the futility of examinations as tests of anything worth testing; and those who have spent the rest of the year denouncing Greek suddenly become eloquent about Procrustes. So far as I have observed, no voice is ever raised in defence of school examinations; and I propose to remedy this lack.

The majority of complainants are teachers and parents of candidates who fail: did you ever hear a whisper about Procrustes from anyone whose child has done well? Mark the change in a school principal who learns that this year his star pupil is First in Physics. With what unction he unfolds that triumph on Prize Day—spoon-feeding, fetishes, cramming, all, all forgot! But no son of Adam is so prone to play to the gallery, to insist that (despite his gown) he is a man of the world (unlike the Helots who actually teach algebra or French), that a hard game of football is more good than all your Latin, and that his dearest ambition is to train character. Character is always dragged in when the marks are low: it is more difficult to assess than a knowledge of chlorine.

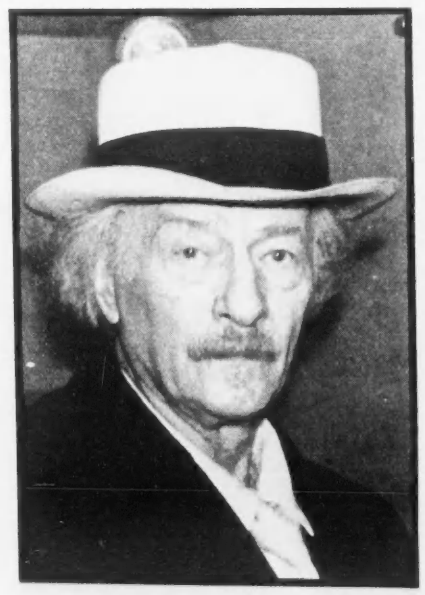
ANOTHER absurdity is the contention that school examinations are too difficult. It may be that our children find it harder to pass them than their parents did, but the explanation is not to be found in the question-papers. The reasons are: first, an increasing hatred of mental work; second, the fact that most pupils take too many subjects; third, this very outcry against examinations, which weakens the pupil by sapping the *morale* of his teachers and the keenness of his parents. There is no element in education about which public opinion goes further astray. In the first place, it by no means follows that if the questions are difficult the examination is hard to pass. Terrifying questions are certainly to be deprecated, but they are not merely fiendish. Some few examiners (with whom I differ) wish to "see what they will say" or "test their gumption"; and in the hands of a sensible examiner even such a question as "Was the Reformation a benefit?" may well result in a pass mark for most of the candidates. The simple fact that hard questions are always marked leniently is unknown to ninety per cent of parents.

But nearly all school-examinations are more gently managed. Oh that you malcontents could attend a meeting where the form of such papers is settled! You would find, not a gang of ruffianly pedants out for blood, but men and women of long experience as teachers and examiners, showing a sympathy and care unparalleled in any other professional work—not even excepting surgery, for no examiner is allowed to administer chloroform. "Can they be expected to know what *brebis* means in this sight passage?" "Yes; it occurs in the prescribed book." "Wait a minute: it comes near the end, and only the first fifty sections are prescribed." . . . "You've got two questions involving quadratics: suppose a candidate was ill when they were doing quadratics? A bit unfair . . ."

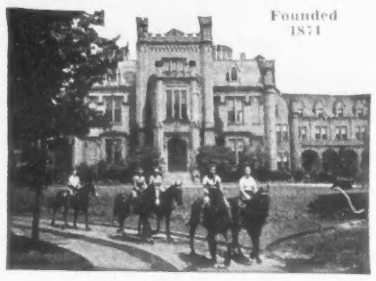
LET us pass on from the Character-Fostering Principal and the Murderous Examiner to a third product which July brings suddenly into flower—the Bad Examination Candidate: that is, the pupil who, though able and industrious, Never Does Himself Justice In Exams. There is no such person. He is a phantom engendered by the imagination of teachers, often to comfort parents, almost as often to console the instructor himself for having been deluded throughout the year. Of course many candidates gain less, just as many gain more, marks than their knowledge and brains warrant; but the discrepancy is trivial in view of the enormous margin allowed. Natural human variation is ludicrously exaggerated into the pretence that a boy full of Latin grammar miraculously sheds it by the simple process of entering an examination-hall.

That leads us naturally to an equally popular but even less justified complaint—that a written examination is not the right kind of test for school pupils, that an oral examination would give them a better chance to show their quality. Let the reader bend his inward gaze upon the result. "How did May get on? Failed, poor child. What on earth did you expect? There was this old brute with a fierce red face, sitting at Miss Parker's own desk. May went in, shaking with fright, of course—she always *was* a highly-strung child. And the creature bawled at her: 'Ah! Mary Pauline Henderson. Well, Mary Pauline Henderson, and what do *you* think of Oliver Cromwell?' It seems poor May said, 'Very well, thank you.' . . . Yes, I *know;* but don't you think it a scandal that a child's result should depend on a terrifying ordeal like that? If only she had been allowed to sit quietly at a desk with plenty of time to write out her answers. . . ." Can't you hear them saying it?

THE most frequent objection of all—scarcely deserves discussion—that success in examinations is no test of the qualities that make for real success in life: character, originality of mind, power to seize first principles. Who ever supposed that it was? The object is far humbler: to show whether a pupil does or does not know the elementary facts of botany, the common irregular French verbs. The customary allusion to parrots and gramophones misses the mark. If these things are worth learning, knowledge of them is worth testing; why should we insist on teaching them yet refuse to find out whether we have succeeded?



Ignacy Jan Paderewski, Polish patriot and musician, who was buried in Arlington cemetery, Washington, July 3.



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THE WEEK IN RADIO

Canada Getting Some Good Shows

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

THREE doors down the street from our house is the CBC's "Theatre of the Air." From this theatre Alexander Chuhaldin's "Melodic Strings" goes out to the networks and to the Mutual Broadcasting System; Lorne Green broadcasts the news most every night; "The Theatre of Freedom" plays are produced there; "H.M.S. Pinafore" goes out across Canada from this theatre.

Final rehearsal for "New Homes For Old" was going on the other night when we dropped in. This is what we saw: Forty musicians playing under Sammy Hersenhoren, who wore ear-phones and a tan summer beach suit. Helen Morton, who said she hadn't eaten anything for four days. Fifteen actors and actresses sitting on chairs on the stage, waiting for their cues. Ian Smith, the producer, sitting in the control room waving his hands. Marjorie Ellis, the clever little Vancouver actress, standing at the microphone talking. She was playing the part of an Austrian woman who fled the Nazis in Austria only to meet them again in Rotterdam.

It was interesting to watch how smoothly the final rehearsal went. True, the musicians had practiced a couple of hours that morning. And the actors and actresses had read their lines over a few times previously. But this was the first time the whole production had been put on as a whole. There was no confusion, no shouting, no mis-cues. Musicians picked up their parts readily, like trained men.

That half hour show must have cost the CBC more than $400 in talent alone, to say nothing of wire costs and overhead charges. Ten years ago such a show would have been thought impossible. The cost would have been prohibitive. To-day, the CBC seems to have unlimited money for the production of such shows. They don't skimp on their big productions.

The rehearsal over, we went back to our front room and waited for 10.30. Then "New Homes for Old" came on the air. It sounded even better than it had in the theatre. It was good propaganda in wartime. In Marjorie Ellis Canadian radio has a real "find." In Al Grosart, onetime newspaperman, the CBC has a clever script writer.

OUR Little Movement for the Improvement of Commercials is rapidly gaining momentum. "A New Member" from Vancouver writes: "A great many people besides myself vow that we would go unwashed rather than use the products advertised by such loathsome propaganda. Some of these commercials are lush. Some are lascivious. Most of the wording for soap, soup, hotcakes, candy bars and cold cream is identical. All the writers have to do is to change the name of the commodity. As for the soap operas, they are beneath contempt. At first I thought they were burlesques and laughed heartily. Later it dawned on my staggered senses that they were in earnest. The goings-on of the medical profession in these gripping romances are an endless source of joy to anyone with a nurse's training. My experience is that people are saturated and sickened by these overdramatized, overstuffed, oversexed, super everything, and that simplicity in advertising is due for a come-back."

THE other night we were getting ready for bed and turned on the radio for the latest news, and instead tuned into a thrilling drama, a fantastic thing about Adolf Hitler being dead. "It's the Columbia Workshop of the Air," we mused. It went on, getting more exciting every minute. "It's a pity we in Canada can't produce a show like that," ran through our mind. The drama went on. It was hair-raising. It was imaginative. Everything about it was well done. And soon, all too soon, it was over, and the announcer said: "This is the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. You have just listened to 'The Land is Bright,' written by two Canadian boys (I didn't catch their names) and produced by Rupert Caplan."

Caplan is a Montreal man. He has done a lot for Canadian radio. Perhaps he has produced more shows, musical and dramatic, than any other radio producer in Canada. Montreal is very fortunate to have such an able producer. "The Land is Bright" was as fine a production as anything the Columbia Workshop ever broadcast, in our opinion.

ONCE upon a time Wayne King ranked third or fourth in most of the popularity polls. He had an orchestra that played soft waltzes. At the beginning and end of his program there was a decent little commercial announcement that told you the Waltz King was brought to you through the courtesy of something or other. And you felt a friendly glow for Wayne King and the product his sponsor sold. Today, when you reach out to bring in the music of Wayne King you also bring into your front room an announcer who tells you in hushed tones that "the Wayne King you love has been made immortal by the genius of a famous sculptor, and for only a dime and a box-top from . . . powder, you can have Wayne King on your mantelpiece." Now that's the sort of thing that's going to kill radio, and incidentally Wayne King, more quickly than anything else in the world. How an orchestra leader like King stands for such nonsense is quite beyond understanding. Much as I like the Waltz King, I don't want him made immortal on my mantelpiece for a dime.

ON A Sunday afternoon one of these summer days listen to "Lavender and New Lace," a program from the American networks. I don't know who the master of ceremonies is; I was never any good remembering names. But he's very subtle. And he's very funny. He doubtless writes his own script, and it is very original. There's a girl singer, and a pleasant sort of tenor, and in between there's someone playing a harpsichord. Now I don't think there's anything nicer on the air than a harpsichord. Why some smart sponsor doesn't pay his money out for music like the harpsichord can produce is a mystery. That and the oboe. I could go for an oboe program on the air. There's a blind man who stands outside Scholes Restaurant in Toronto who has been playing the finest oboe so'os I've ever heard. I don't know why some radio producer doesn't snaffle him for broadcasting. This business of having 40 to 100 people in a radio orchestra is nothing but a scheme of the Musicians' Union.

EVERY now and then you turn on your radio and lo and behold there's a new program you haven't heard before, and you ask yourself, "Well, where's that one been?"

It was that way the other day when we tuned in WGR and heard Bob Hawke in "Take it or Leave it," the new quiz show that claims to have reached the top place in the quiz classification.

This man Hawke is far funnier than Jack Benny, runs Fibber McGee a close race, and puts Colonel Stoopnagle in the shade.

Here's a program that keeps listeners on their toes. It hasn't a dull moment, and it's worth looking for in the radio schedules.

JUST when the Russian-German situation was at its most confusing point, and the headlines screamed that the Russians were holding, and still the map showed that the Nazis were getting closer and closer to Moscow, up popped Hans V. Kaltenborn on the radio to tell just what is happening.

There was a time when we just couldn't stand Mr. Kaltenborn, but when the newspaper reports don't jibe there's nobody quite like Hans to clear the muddy waters. He has an assurance that few news commentators have. He has age and experience behind him. He has a wide range of information at his disposal. And he doesn't hold back; he isn't shy about saying exactly what he thinks.

I hope nothing ever happens to H. V. Kaltenborn. He is one of radio's fascinating personalities.

MINOR thoughts on radio: Bing Crosby is still our favorite singer on the air; next to him comes John Charles Thomas; and Kate Smith. . . Lovers of the modern trend in jazz will find "Lower Basin Street" one of the most distinctive shows of its kind on the air. . . Since Dave Davies' voice matured it has grown lower and finer. . . The CBC pays $25,000 to the Toronto Promenade Orchestra to broadcast. . . There is talk that Geoffrey Waddington's name is mentioned as a possible successor to Reginald Stewart as conductor of the Promenade Orchestra. . . Albert Pratz is now conducting an orchestra in Winnipeg. . . Script writer Nelson Craig has turned from author into actor. . . The BBC news has one of the biggest audiences on the Canadian air waves today.

Personalities in radio: Monica Mugan, whose program is heard every morning over the CBC networks, has gone on holidays to the Pacific coast, and on the way intends to broadcast from western points. . . Bob Bowman, back from Britain, has been instructed to broadcast a series of descriptive shows from Canada's industrial plants engaged in wartime work. . . Dr. Leonard W. Brockington, who is regarded as one of the finest radio personalities Canada has yet produced, welcomed the American legionnaires to Toronto in a special July 4 broadcast. . . The CBY station has just opened a new transmitter at Dixie, Ontario. . . Glen Bannerman, executive secretary of the Canadian Association of Broadcasters, has been touring western Canada in the interest of their 64 member stations. . . John Collingwood Reade has a true admirer in a Toronto correspondent, Miss Muriel C. Langley. "In a country such as Canada," she writes, "once strongly British in sentiment, now rapidly becoming Americanized in so many ways, there still remain some people who enjoy listening to one who speaks like an educated gentleman. His pleasant voice and the verbal style are far more attractive than the optimistic viewpoint which you deplore."

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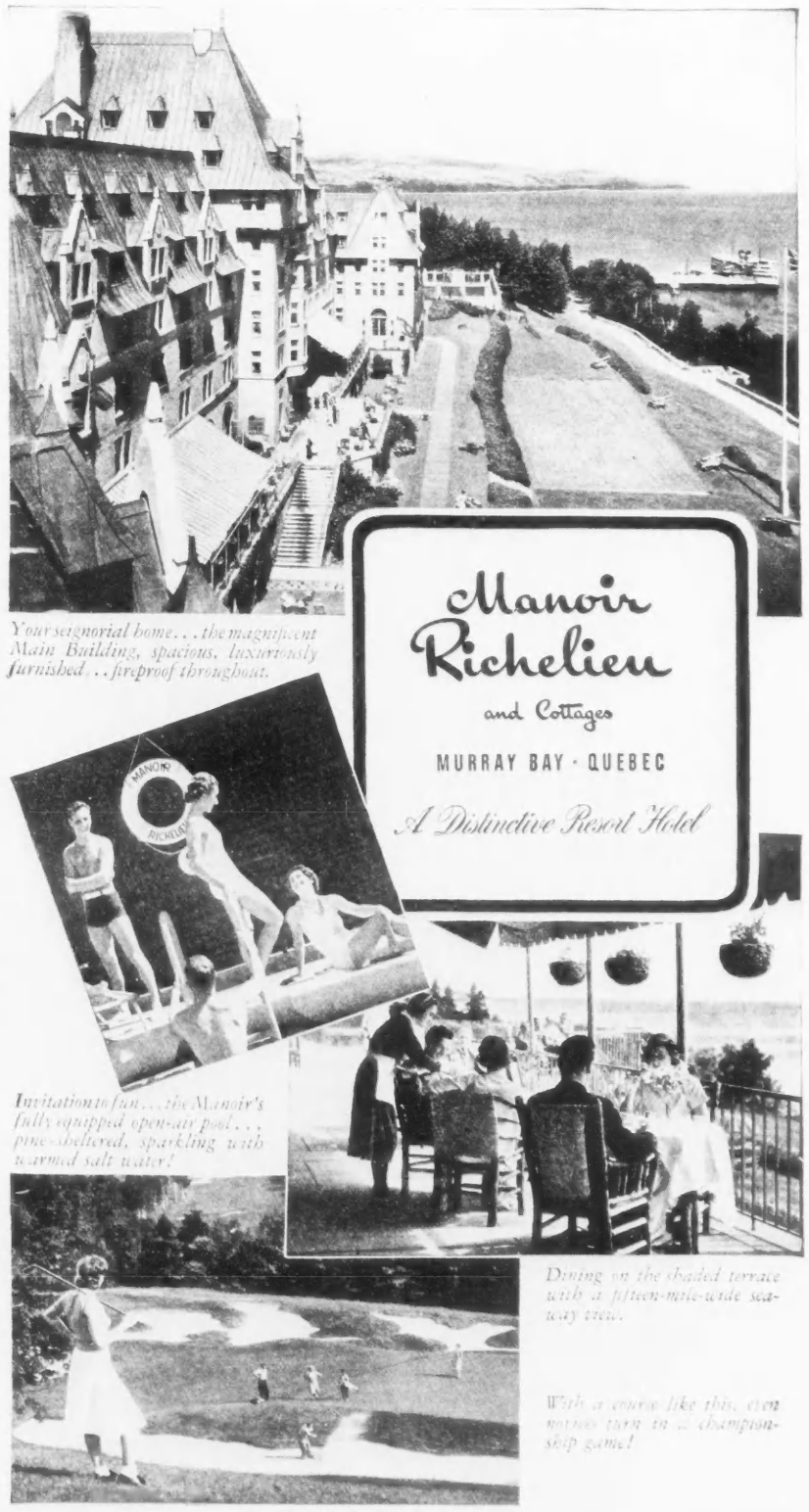

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THE BOOKSHELF

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Advice on Vacation Reading

SO MANY people have asked me to give them advice about books for holiday reading during the past month that I have decided to dispose of the matter once for all by handing out advice to the world in general. Many of us, when we go away for a vacation, cart with us books which we have been meaning to read for years; we take *War and Peace*, for light diversion, *The Ring and the Book* to read aloud at picnics, and *The Decline of the West* for rainy days. And in addition, for serious reading (by which I mean the reading which we really do) we take one or two new books. What are these to be?

I commend to you very strongly a first novel by Budd Schulberg called *What Makes Sammy Run?* which the Macmillan Company can be persuaded to part with for a beggarly three dollars. It tells of the rise to fame and fortune of Sammy Glick, a little East Side Jew who has a burning desire to get on in the world. Sammy is certainly the most completely despicable character in recent fiction but he is also amusing and terrifying. Mr. Schulberg has anatomized a successful movie magnate for us with a brilliance which shows him to be a writer with a great future. Sammy, by treachery, chiselling and sheer gall, becomes a great man in Hollywood, but he is a pathetic figure none the less. We all know Sammy, or someone who has a few of his unlovely traits. You can hardly go wrong with this one.

FOR gentler souls T. H. White has produced another of his novels founded on the Arthurian romances. This one is called *The Ill-Made Knight* and Collins will let you have it for two-fifty. Mr. White has retold the story of Sir Launcelot, lover of Queen Guenever, in the manner which has won him high praise from many competent critics and a large and devoted audience of readers. Personally, I do not care for it. Mr. White adds nothing to Malory, but he takes much away; the knights of the Round Table, to him, are just so many tongue-tied sporting gentlemen, rather less than life-size. Every element of the heroic, the romantic and the miraculous is carefully omitted from his story. Mr. White has, as I say, many almost fanatical admirers; I prefer Malory. Some people like ginger-beer and some like wine, and the tastes are rarely found in one palate.

Messrs. Collins also offer *No Return From Bali*, by Johan Fabricius at two dollars. It is first-rate light reading for a vacation. It is a story of life and romance in the Dutch colony of Bali, and it has enough tropic nights, native ceremonies and native girls with bare bosoms to suit the most exacting bachelor taste. Johan Fabricius is one of the best of Dutch contemporary novelists and he tells this charming story with skill and taste.

IF YOU want something for desultory reading, I strongly advise you to take along *The Best Short Stories of 1941* which Thomas Allen sells at three-twenty-five. It is the last collection which we shall have from that great critic of this *genre*, Edward J. O'Brien, who died last February. It is the best collection he has given us in some years. Several of the stories are the usual tiresome trifles written by people with more sensitivity than good sense, but there are excellent specimens by Morley Callaghan, Stephen Vincent Benét, William Faulkner, William Saroyan, and George Weller, and by others whose names are less familiar. It is an admirable book and the best of all possible monuments to O'Brien.

If you are one of those afflicted persons who is not happy unless he is worrying about the war take *Spurs On The Boot*, by Thomas B. Morgan, with you; Longmans will let you have it for a mere three dollars. It is a chirpy little book by a foreign correspondent who knew Mussolini personally, and who has a wealth of juicy tidbits to relate about the Big Patoot's love affairs. Of course, if you really want to worry in a big, nerve-racking way, take Shirer's *Berlin Diary* which costs three-seventy-five and is published by the Ryerson Press.

To complete this list of the best books to be had at the moment I must mention two which have already been reviewed in these columns. The first is that bizarre and wonderful love story, *Richard Burton's Wife* which Ryerson's have for three-seventy-five. The second is the best book of this season, in my opinion; it is the beautifully ironic tale, *The Transposed Heads* by Thomas Mann. If you really want the best, there it is.

There is your vacation book list. A list of other works for such vacation purposes as propping open windows or throwing at hostile skunks will be supplied upon receipt of a trout suitable for baking, or other acceptable barter.

Tale of a Convent School

BY STEWART C. EASTON

THE LAND OF SPICES, by Kate O'Brien. McClelland & Stewart. $3.00.

NOTHING that Miss O'Brien writes can fail to be distinguished. With a perfect command of the English idiom and a penetrating and subtle intellect, with unusual sympathy and insight and a certain spiritual quality that seems to be the heritage of her Catholic upbringing, few are so well equipped as she for the art of fiction. Yet, to my mind, despite an output of uniformly good novels, she has never found herself fully in this medium, nor written the great book she will some day. The present work lies easily within the compass of her powers, but it does not seem to me to carry enough weight. Yet it is an interesting study of two human beings, the Reverend Mother of a convent school, and Anna, who at the beginning of the story is its youngest pupil. I cannot escape the feeling that both are, to an unusual degree, facets of the author's own character. Anna, in particular, bears all the signs of an autobiographical sketch, and the school incidents, which bear only a formal relation to the main story, are equally clearly drawn from life.

The whole structure of the novel suffers from the weakness characteristic of autobiographical fiction. Miss O'Brien has recorded the story of ten years in the life of the school, but the real theme, which could have given unity and cohesion to the whole, has been lost amid the scenery. It may be urged that a novel should entertain, and that a theme is supererogatory. This can never be true of psychological fiction, and certainly not in a novel with a religious setting. Theme, or central idea, can alone give it significance.

So *The Land of Spices* loses by comparison with such a book as *Black Narcissus* which also told of a convent school. There the question of the "moral rightness" of a nun's life was forced into the forefront of the consciousness of the reader. Miss O'Brien does not really face this problem, and thus her book becomes only casual psychology. As such it is interesting enough, but not important, and not really profound.

Saturday Night's Literary Quiz

The following are the first sentences of eight famous novels. Counting 5 for each book and each author you can identify a score of 50 should give you a well-read feeling sufficiently strong to last for half an hour. Answers on page 20.

1. "Well prince, so Genoa and Lucca have become mere family estates of the Buonapartes."
2. It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife.
3. The towers of Zenith aspired above the morning mist.
4. Call me Ishmael.
5. Those two girls, Constance and Sophia Baines, paid no heed to the manifold interest of their situation, of which, indeed, they had never been conscious.
6. When I was a small boy at the beginning of the century I remember an old man who wore knee breeches and worsted stockings, and who used to hobble about the streets of our village with the help of a stick.
7. Stately, plump Buck Mulligan came from the stairhead, bearing a bowl of lather on which a mirror and a razor lay crossed.
8. All happy families resemble one another, each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.

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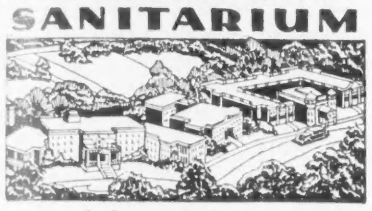

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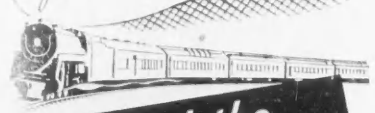

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THE BOOKSHELF

Brief Survey of Recent Verse

BY OWEN MACLEAN

FREE verse looks very easy, and for that reason many writers use it without realizing that, because it is not guided by rules, it requires an ear trained by experience in the use of formal verse. As a result, most contemporary writers of free verse are left with nothing but inspiration, which anyone can have, and clever phrasing; and cleverness, like patriotism, is not enough.

Like all generalizations, this is too sweeping. In two little volumes in the Ryerson Press Poetry Chap-books series, *Twelve Poems*, by Nathan Ralph ($.50) and *Discovery*, by A. S. Bourinot ($.60), there is much that is excellent and more that is good. But a work like, for instance, Mr. Ralph's *Autumn*, full of gloriously rich phrases, seems more like a rough draft than a finished poem.

I have two booklets of war poems. *Canada Speaks of Britain*, by Sir Charles G. D. Roberts (Ryerson, $.25), will be welcomed by the many admirers of this distinguished Canadian poet. *Salute To Valour*, by Stephen Gwynn (Macmillan, $.20), is on the whole disappointing. Mr. Gwynn is a fine prose writer whose verse is apt to be prosaic.

THERE are three larger volumes of verse by American authors. *As We Are*, by Frances R. Angus (Ryerson, $2.50), displays a wealth of pithy philosophy and eminent beauty of phrase, but the effect of the verse is, to me, unmusical. Miss Angus, I should say, would not agree with the opening paragraph of this article.

The Listening Landscape, by Marya Zaturenska (Macmillan, $2.00), is thoroughly admirable. Miss Zaturenska's verse is rich, vivid and musical. I warmly recommend it.

The last and best of the books with which I have to deal is *Angle of Earth and Sky*, by David Morton (Macmillan, $2.00). Here is a poet. Let me quote in full a little poem of his called *Warrant*:

> The simple, the pure
> In kind, the strong,
> These endure
> Long . . . long.
> If it be song
> Or man, be sure
> The simple, the strong,
> The strict, endure.
>
> If I be wrong,
> Death strike this song!

There, in ten lines, Professor Morton has summed up all that a critic can say of poetry. It is almost unfair to his reviewers.

Dan McCowan Speaking

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

A NATURALIST IN CANADA by Dan McCowan. Macmillans. $3.

MANY readers are familiar with the Doric accents of Dan McCowan, one of the most renowned of all Canadian naturalists, and certainly, by virtue of his wide contacts, the most popular. Few have so broad and intimate a knowledge of the wild life of Canada, and the revelations he is able to make, have on many occasions fascinated radio listeners.

The present book is a companion volume to *Animals of the Canadian Rockies*, but is wider in scope. Mr. McCowan not only writes pungent English but is an expert nature-photographer, as the illustrations to be found in *A Naturalist in Canada* prove. The wealth of observation here assembled may be estimated from the fact that he deals not only with bears and buffalo but with plants, birds, fish, insects, fossils and glaciers. For two decades he has toured widely as a lecturer in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, and while on a visit home in 1936 he was admitted a Fellow of the Zoological Society. His personality, which exhibits itself in these pages, proved so interesting to the present King and Queen, that on their visit to Canada two years ago they asked him to accompany them on the Royal train through the Rockies and Selkirks.

AN INDICATION of his whimsical though richly stored mind is to be found in the last of the 36 discourses which constitute this book. One Christmas Day he conceived the idea of telling a vast "unseen audience" something about the seasonal doings of animals and birds in Canada;—how they were spending Christmas so to speak, and pursuing the Christmas habit of replenishing their larders. This is how he began. "With our migrant birds on coasts that feel the sun, with many animals asleep in dark chambers underground, with the tide of wild life at low ebb, it might be reasonably inferred that there is a dearth of news of interest concerning creatures of the Canadian wilderness. But such is not the case. From the sea coasts, the forests and the prairie and the mountains there are so many pertinent news items about the furred and feathered inhabitants that, frankly, I am perplexed." On page after page he chats in this delightful style.

Picture Books for Adults

THE FORGOTTEN VILLAGE, by John Steinbeck. Macmillan. $3.00.

I HAVE LOVED ENGLAND . . . , by Alice Duer Miller. Thomas Allen. $3.50.

THE first of these books consists of a series of unusually beautiful photographs from the film, *The Forgotten Village*, which was made by Herbert Kline, showing life in a Mexican community, untouched by what we wryly call civilization and preserving a way of living which is a mixture of Seventeenth Century Catholic Spain and the old customs of the Aztecs. Life there is dirty, cruel and unreasoning, but the inhabitants seem to get a good deal of fun out of it. The film is particularly designed to show the gradual coming to such villages of modern medical assistance, which will reduce the high rate of childhood mortality. We cannot help but wonder whether civilization will keep the children alive merely to take away their pagan pleasure in life?

The commentary, by John Steinbeck, is in his most lachrymose vein. Show Mr. Steinbeck anyone who has a misfortune and his feeling pen will immediately weep several thousand words of woe. Of these poor Mexicans he writes simply oh, so simply and his prose has a faintly Biblical cadence. It is a pity that his vocabulary lacks Biblical strength. . . This book will make a handsome addition to your library.

THE second of these picture books should have a wide popularity; it contains some of the best photographs of town and country in England that I have ever seen. These are accompanied by descriptions and quotations by Alice Duer Miller, the author of the justly celebrated poem, *The White Cliffs*. I wonder whether the characteristic light and atmosphere of England is wholly responsible for the charm and variation shown in the work of English photographers? They are so much clearer, and they seem to compose themselves so much better than even the best American examples.

I do not think that anyone, acquainted with England or not, will be able to look through this beautiful book without a pang and a desire to protect what is so lovely. That England can rise again from her ashes we do not doubt, but it is cruelly hard to think of so much that we too, have loved, and from which our country has drawn so much inspiration, as ashes.

Neighs from the Astor Horse

BY MICHAEL RYAN

THE ASTORS, by Harvey O'Connor. Ryerson Press. $4.50.

EVERYONE knows that Mrs. Astor's horse is a very high horse, but just how high it is no one is really qualified to say until they have been taken for a ride on it by Mr. O'Connor. This is the complete story of the Astor family, starting with old John Jacob the fur-trader who sold bad gin to the Indians, and ending with the so-called "Cliveden Set" who apparently tried to sell a foreign policy of about the same quality to His Majesty's Government. Mr. O'Connor has dealt my admiration for millionaires, never very high, a death blow. Apart from the founder of the family, as shrewd and rapacious a pirate as ever lived, the Astor clan seems to exhibit only one outstanding characteristic, and that is to hold on to what they have. But however mediocre an Astor's intelligence might be, his wealth always made him great and his life interesting.

AS A biographer Mr. O'Connor ranks, I think, pretty high. Without attempting anything particularly great he has succeeded in writing a good story and a fine collection of character sketches. He catches the flavor of all of them, and the flavor of an Astor is worth the tasting. He writes in a smooth, racy style with an occasional touch of irony that livens a long book. He is not overawed by the wealth of his subjects, nor is he content with merely attacking them because of it. From the wealth of detail the main theme, the sudden rise and slow decline of a great family, emerges clearly.

If you like biographies, here is a good one.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased through Saturday Night's Book Service. Address "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, enclosing postal or money order to the amount of the price of the required book or books.

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Illustrated on this page are several views of rooms done with artful guile to bring out the best in both ways of living. The two rooms shown at upper and center left are the work of John Gerald, a well-known Canadian decorator now the general-in-charge of the decorating department of a famous New York shop. Mr. Gerald lives in Connecticut himself and likes the country. This is evident in the sensitive touch he has used in the rooms shown.

Country Life

In a rather formal country house (top left) you'll see how a skillful decorator mixes what he calls mid-colonial antiques with comfortable, modern pieces. The walls are a faded pink copied from the inside of the little church that stands on the shady village green. The rug is a copy of a Federal American floor covering—an old rose ground with flowers climbing over it. It is small enough to show off a generous margin of old random-width floor boards. Treasure these if you have them. The wallpaper in the hall, set off with white woodwork, is pink and the design is copied from the lining of an old hat box. John Gerald calls this room the best contemporary interpretation of late eighteenth century English decorating. He uses old French oil lamps wired for electricity, and a white ground chintz that drips with roses in full bloom.

The other living room designed by this Canadian decorator is for a house that is older, more informal, deeper in the country. It begins with an antique blue and white cotton bedspread that covers the couch (not shown), and with a frame of blue and white tiles around the fireplace. Floors have been given the old spatter dash treatment which looks as gay as a fall of confetti. Nothing else covers the painted boards except a few scattered hooked rugs. Other color accents in the room are a little cherry red quilted chair, a turkey red calico lampshade on the copy of a cut-glass lamp.

Leather As Decoration

Leather for decorating isn't by any means a newly hatched idea. It started generations ago in England with gold tooled tops for drum tables and massive table desks. Recently it's turned up in bright modern details for apartments. It's been flashing more and more often through films, covering whole dining room table tops, lining the walls of bedrooms or powder rooms, tufted and quilted-like fabric and upholstering modern couches and chairs. Leather belongs happily to both sexes and all decorating periods. Pale robin's egg blue, it makes the wall covering for a delicate little modern dressing room. Bright red it provides just the right tonic for a provincial maple living room.

One of the bright new ideas is leather used in combination with fabrics. Interiors of chair seats and backs are flowery chintz and exteriors are of pastel leather picking up the background color of the pattern. The result is something completely lovely and unexpected.

If you like the idea of leather in your rooms here are a few of the things that have been done with it. You can cover one or all four walls in pale buttercup yellow, studded with a pattern of brass nailheads. For a study or one room bachelor apartment alternate this formula with russet leather like the binding of an old book, or natural rawhide set in squares with the rough edges left intact. Or for still more ways of using leather, see the photograph at the bottom of the page. The decoration of this room is inspired by the interior of an old stage coach. A maple couch is upholstered in bright red leather. Maple side chairs have light leather cushions with painted tassels. Wall maps are framed in wide leather and a pair of old jockey boots with red tops serve as bases for lamps with heavy ebony black leather shades.

Strictly modern is the feminine corner shown at the upper right. The background wall is yellow with a pattern picked out in nailheads. The desk has a padded gold kid front as shiny as a belt or an evening bag, and the two lamps—like the chair—are all white kid.

WORLD OF WOMEN

A Visitor in Montreal

BY BERNICE COFFEY

WE DON'T know why it is so but travel folders, usually so glib when describing the beauties of forest and stream in the summertime, unaccountably become inarticulate when faced with the task of telling about charms of cities in the summertime. Montreal, for instance, in its summer dress has a lovely mellowed air that it does not have, for us at least, in the cold of winter. This year we're all turning into unofficial salesmen for Canada, and if your summer guests include visitors from the United States who contemplate visiting Montreal here are some things about which to tell them before waving them goodbye down the highway.

We doubt if Montrealers ever are seen in the things, but visitors are uninhibited and adore their first ride in one of those old open carriages that line up sleepily along the side of Dominion Square where both horses and drivers stand in a pleasant doze. . . . And every summer the tramway dusts off its sight-seeing car. It's open to the sky with freshly gilded fancy grill work all around to keep the passengers from falling off the seats which are arranged up in steps to high at the back. At night it is decked out in lights and is a sight you can't miss as it rolls along the rails of St. Catherine Street, stopping every now and then to take on passengers. It rackets around through all sorts of strange places and stops at "points of interest" so that everyone can have a good long look. Those who take their sightseeing with grim earnestness and dignity won't like it, but the frivolous will.

Eagle's Nest

This city probably is the only one in the world with a skyscraper that is also an eagle's eyrie. The immense Sun Life Building which sprawls along one side of Dominion Square opposite the Windsor Hotel has the distinction of having been chosen by a pair of eagles, for some reason known only to themselves, as the spot on which to take up housekeeping. The enormous birds (those who have seen them say they have a wing-spread of ten feet) live undisturbed high up on the roof and live handsomely off their prey—the clouds of pigeons which live in the Square. If you are lucky—or unlucky, it depends on your feelings about such things—you may see a swirl of wings and a cruel hooked beak as one of them pounces on a pigeon high up in the air, stunning it several times and then catching it up in its claws as the pigeon hits the ground.

Montreal is rather more generously supplied than most Canadian cities with places where the art of concocting food is an art. Salad devotees will find their way to the "Salad Bar" which has a very special way of its own with greens. The "Bar" is quartered in a large, very dignified old house which, if you're in the vicinity, you'll recognize by the door to which is attached half a wooden bowl filled with *real* carrots, onions and parsley. Inside there are white-clothed tables with ingenuous ruffled skirts of tartan at which one is presented with a menu that lists three long columns of everything that goes into the making of a salad—all the vegetables, herbs and other etceteras. One checks them off on the menu with a pencil. Be as greedy or as sparing in your choice as the mood moves you—the maker of the salads will prove co-operative in adjusting the amounts. After a short time a wooden bowl arrives filled with everything you've ordered artfully blended to please the sight and charm the palate. As a fitting finale one cannot do better than the cheese flavored with rum-um-um which is served from a large earthern pot, and of course, coffee. For those who would take away with them something more tangible than just the memory of the exquisite blending of the herbs in the salad they have eaten, there are jars of herbs for sale at twenty-five cents each. The "Salad Bar" is at 1324 Sherbrooke Street West, near the Ritz-Carlton.

We'll assume that the visitor to Montreal knows all about those wood-carved peasant figurines, hand-woven homespuns, and all the rest of the things that are typically Province of Quebec, and which she does so well—so we'll drop a few hints about other things that the shops have which, to the best of our knowledge, can't be picked up elsewhere as souvenirs of a visit.

Souvenirs

At Henry Morgan's (ask for the China Department) they have an unusual series of plates on which are reproduced spirited Canadian winter sport scenes—skiing in the Rockies, and so on—which seem to have been taken from photographs by some process of printing reproduction. The plates are extremely handsome and no wonder, for according to Morgan's they were "originated by us—executed by Wedgwood." In the dessert size they are $13.50 for twelve, service size $15.00.

At the same shop (same department, too) are attractive oval brooches which would double beautifully as lapel ornaments. These are delicately executed miniature floral paintings on china—the one with fragile bell-like white sprays of lily-of-the-valley against a black background is too sweet for words. Or your heart might go out to a graceful yacht as she leans into the breeze against a sunset sky. These come at $1 and $1.50 and are by—hi, namesake! "Bernice of British Columbia."

Those in a buying mood will include a visit to Birks for jewellery—and whether they are yearning over a diamond tiara or a silver tea-service, they can't fail but be intrigued by this shop's Churchill spoons which won't be found anywhere else. These have an excellent medallion-like portrait of Winston at the top with a lion rampant just beneath. In sterling $1—in plate a mere two bits.

At the C.N.E.

If there is anyone left in this country who wonders what Canadian women are doing in the war, they will be well repaid by a visit to the Women's War Work Wing which is to be part of the Canadian National Exhibition this year. About seventeen hundred women belonging to thirty national organizations that represent three and a half million members will work there each day in four shifts. They will work in six rooms cutting, stitching, finishing and pressing clothes for the people of bombed-out British cities. The best sewers in each group will take part in an inter-club sewing bee, and they are going to try a few mass-production methods with the best sleeve-maker working at sleeves, the best collar-putter-on doing collars, and so on. Now that women are going in for so much co-operation in their work will they ever go back at the old method of every-man-for-himself when victory is won?

Some of the largest bombed cities are sending exhibits which will form a mural around the walls of the work rooms. Many firms are supplying the materials for the women to work on, and on the last day of the Exhibition the clothes will be modelled by war guests and then they'll all be sent off to Britain.

A well-tailored jacket such as this one in golden tweed with tan cross-bar, has practically endless uses. Here it is worn with well-cut English grey flannel shorts and a chambray shirt. From Ada MacKenzie.

A spirited housecoat by Nini Turcotte, with the gayety of design for which she is noted. It's of glinting glazed chintz in hazy blue abloom with roses. A Lightning fastener opens at front up to the disarmingly wide sailor collar. Some clever tricks with tucking at the waist add to the sweep of the wide skirt. From Eaton's-Main Store, Toronto.

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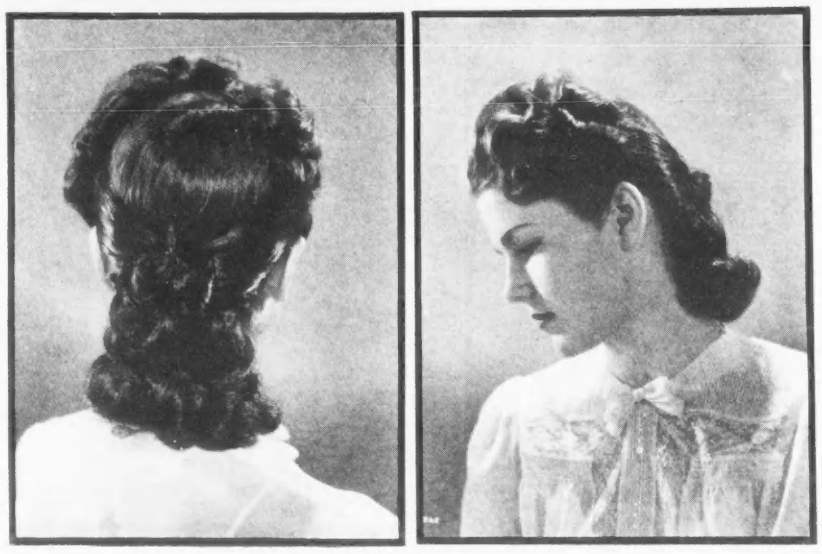


The hair-do shown here is called a "compromise" because it combines some of the features of the pompadour and some of the page boy bob.

DRESSING TABLE

The "Iced-Tea" Look

BY ISABEL MORGAN

TO CARRY out the "iced tea" look wear a short cool coiffure—one designed especially for you. Elizabeth Arden predicts shorter hair will be worn all through the summer months for it is the perfect complement to summery fashions and the most feminine way to display a lovely throat and neck. She has designed many attractive pieces—soft little clusters of curls to be worn on the top of the head and silky braids to transform short hair and make any woman look like a fairy-book princess. The "Fantasy" braid, for instance, is so versatile it can be made into everything from an angelic halo to a smooth formal coil at the nape of the neck. Those who don't mind devoting a little time to special effects will find that it is beautiful when threaded with a thin piece of ribbon that ties at the back of the head, and very chic when entwined with an unusual scarf which forms an ascot.

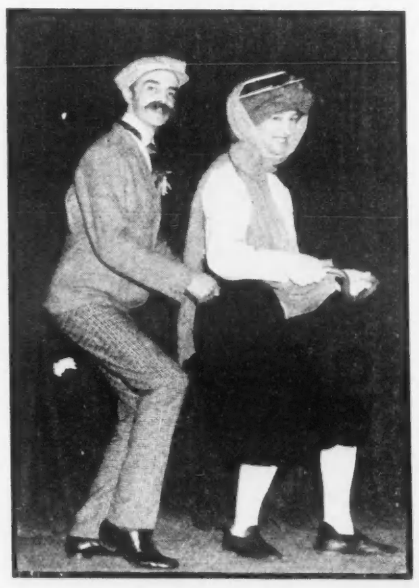
Other tricks suggested to keep you looking cool as a cake of ice in hot weather are offered by E. Arden. Such as sweet scented "Sleek" to make arms and legs look cool as well as marble-smooth. It is a necessity when the accent is on active sports. Before you go swimming or dancing apply the depilatory, and while you relax it will effortlessly remove unwanted hair leaving the skin velvety soft and smooth. . . . . For a quick, sure "pick-me-up" sink deeply into a tub of fragrant Blue Grass "Fluffy Milk Bath" and after you bathe follow up with Flower Mist while you are still damp and Blue Grass dusting powder before you are ready to dress. . . . . Keep your essential preparations in the ice-box in hot weather. Clean the skin with chilled skin tonic and cleansing cream. Then relax in the middle or at the end of the day and cover the eyelids with pads moistened with cooling eye lotion. . . . . And for hot weather beauty use "Noshine" to take away that "bright as a headlight" look on nose and forehead. Only a few drops are needed as a base before you powder. . . . . And when you are not wearing stockings—for beach and tennis try "liquid stockings"—Velva Beauty Film to take the unfinished look from nude legs. It comes in three shades, Evening, Sun Beige and Dark Waterproof. Or if your heart's desire is to look tanned, you'll want to investigate the exciting possibilities in Liquid Bronze Glo to give your legs a healthy, natural-looking transparent tan.

Murine soothes, cleanses and refreshes irritated, reddened membranes caused by head colds, driving, winds, movies, close work, late hours. Free dropper with each bottle. At all Drug Stores.

Tut-tut, Wicked!

Peggy Sage's latest brain child is Wicked Bronze—which turns out to be one of those shades that one wears time after time without the slightest urge to switch to something else. Perhaps this is because it is one of those shades that seems to be friendly with most other colors so that you don't have to change your polish everytime you change your dress. The only colors about which one might have to be wary would be certain reds that have a lot of blue in their make-up. And don't be fooled by the name "Bronze" into thinking it is one of those exotic metallic polishes suitable only for evenings. The bronze is represented by a faint iridescent gleam.

More people than you can shake a stick at have fallen in love with brown for summer and some have discovered that Wicked White polish is exactly what this color needs. Perhaps you'll remember that Wicked White first made its appearance last summer—at which time you probably decided to adopt it as your own or scorn it. It's one of those things about which you immediately make up your mind one way or the other. Those who like a white polish but find W. W. too opaque for their taste will, we believe, turn to White Pearl because it's iridescent and as suitable for daytime as it is for evening wear.



War Baby

Plastic jewellery, of all things, has become a real Canadian "war baby." Hitherto all imported, it is now being made in Canada. The catalin comes in great sheets and is carved into jewellery in clear bright sunny shades. The designer of some of the cleverest of these has chosen a typically Canadian design the big red apple for a giant lapel pin. In matching apple red are the bracelet and the ingenious turban ring which holds the folds of a white pleated turban smartly in place.

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AT THE THEATRE

And Every Woman Still Knows It

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

BARRIE'S comedy "What Every Woman Knows" was first produced in 1908. It has all the defects of its period, which was only thirteen years away from "The Professor's Love Story," and of its author, who never quite emancipated himself from the sugary sentimentality of the Kailyard School, especially when dealing with the subject of Woman. Its heroine is the nearest thing to Patient Griselda that English literature has ever produced, and its hero is the greatest fool who ever achieved a monumental success in British (imaginary) politics; both are overdrawn to the verge of absurdity, and the Other Lady who is needed to show the extent of the hero's folly and his wife's cleverness is simply a lay figure to which even Miss Ethel Britton could impart no solid existence. And yet the main thesis of the play is so true, and so effectively stated, that it is just as moving now as it was thirty-odd years ago, and pays big dividends in audience satisfaction for the loving care that Mr. McCoy has expended on it. It is probably the most thoroughly worth-while thing that he has done.

There was a little more reserve power to *Maggie Wylie's* character than Sophie Stewart is always able to bring out, and she curiously failed, at least on Monday night, to bring off the very stirring climax of Act Two when Maggie, stung beyond endurance by *John Shand's* conceit and self-centeredness, releases him from his contract to marry her. This is only to say that her emotional capacity is limited, but on the comedy side of the role she is perfect, and her work in the first act could hardly be bettered. Peter Boyne gave everything that the role of Shand needs, except perhaps some hint of the essential lovableness which is the only excuse for Maggie's behavior about him, and that is so difficult as to require something like genius. There ought to be (and in the first act there was) a suggestion that Shand's hardness is the brittle shell of an intensely sensitive nature, and will shatter at the right sort of blow. Our favorite local amateur actress, Lorna Sheard, has a part that perfectly suits her smooth but slightly mannered comedy, and the *Wylie* family are all splendidly handled. And once again the Monday performance showed an amazingly perfect state of rehearsal. We cannot make it too plain that Mr. McCoy's productions are not "stock" in the old acceptation, and that his players do not have to learn one role while playing another. Most of his shows apparently go on to Montreal after playing here, which is very nice for Montreal.

Melville Keay and Robert Bailie as they appear in "Ritzin' the Blitz" at the Royal Alec, week of July 14. All proceeds for Red Cross Bomb Victims' Fund and R.C.A.S.C. Fund.

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Answer to Literary Quiz

1. *War and Peace*, by Leo Tolstoy; 2. *Pride and Prejudice*, by Jane Austen; 3. *Babbitt*, by Sinclair Lewis; 4. *Moby Dick*, by Herman Melville; 5. *The Old Wives' Tale*, by Arnold Bennett; 6. *The Way of All Flesh*, by Samuel Butler; 7. *Ulysses*, by James Joyce; 8. *Anna Karenina*, by Leo Tolstoy.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Paderewski's Amazing Career

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THERE is an old saying that such and such a man "lived a full life," and one can think of no artist in the whole history of music who lived so fully as the Polish pianist Ignace Jan Paderewski. Throughout the life of most people now living in this world he has been a universal celebrity; and to this celebrity his greatness as a musician was merely incidental. For more than half a century he fascinated his fellow beings wherever he went and whatever he did. The unprecedented throngs which flocked to St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, while his body lay in state last week were evidence of this. A very small percentage had any real sense of his musical status, but over them the legend of Paderewski, genius and patriot, had cast a spell. It did not need his participation in the resurrection of the Polish nation, undertaken in his mid-fifties, to produce this spell. From the time he was thirty the world had somehow been enthralled by the aura of his personality. He became "news" for the man on the street fifty years ago. The golden oriflamme of his long silken hair was a household word when I was in my teens; but when it vanished the glamor of his personality remained.

He enjoyed some early fame in Poland, as pianist, teacher and composer. But it was not until he was 24 that he went to Vienna with the serious intention of perfecting himself as a pianist, under a great master, Leschetizsky, whose idol was Anton Rubinstein. His first appearance as a finished artist occurred at Vienna, when he was 27, and he was quickly recognized as remarkable. Thus fame came to him a decade later than in the case of most musical celebrities; but when it came it was decisive. It was London that really set the seal upon it. There he was decisively acclaimed successor of Liszt and Rubinstein, by Sir Arthur Sullivan and all the foremost figures of British musical life. They took him to their arms, and so did the leaders of the other arts. Burne-Jones recognized him as a "Pre-Raphaelite type,"—the physical embodiment of poetry,—and there is no doubt that his beautiful drawing of Paderewski's head did much to herald the pianist's fame in America.

That Paderewski was suddenly classified in the greater musical centres, as successor of Liszt and Rubinstein, whose art was then of recent recollection, is the more remarkable, because his style seems to have been quite different from theirs. There was something mysterious, elusive and indescribable about it. He was never the consistently reliable technician that many of his contemporaries were and are. Nerves led him to do things that any advanced pupil would be scolded for doing, yet there was ever the pervading suggestion of genius, and in his finest moments he played more divinely than it seemed possible for a mere human being to play.

Any great musician must take pride in his own achievement; and world recognition of his genius as an instrumentalist must often have gratified him. Yet his career was full of disappointments. In his youth he was very active as a composer; his works included the opera "Manru," concertos, sonatas and many shorter works. Yet his immense fame could not save them from early death. Of all his work only a little "Minuet" today survives. He must have been sorely dismayed that fame as a creator was denied him, while comrades like Rachmaninoff and Sibelius were becoming immortals within their own lifetime. Thus he had to face the hard circumstance that for posterity, though others live through their music (as Schumann lives for instance), the fame of Paderewski will be but a legend.

Eleanor Steber, soprano, is soloist at the Prom Concert, Thurs., July 17.

Graham Godfrey at Proms

DR. GRAHAM GODFREY of Hamilton last week made a second appearance as guest conductor of the Promenade Symphony concerts in Varsity Arena, under more favorable conditions than the previous week. The orchestra gave him better co-operation than was possible in connection with the hurried change of program which then occurred. Renderings of the various numbers were no longer a scramble to get through as quickly as possible. The numbers selected by Dr. Godfrey were of a familiar and popular order. Through the efforts of Sir Ernest MacMillan and Mr. Stewart local music lovers have come to know and like Beethoven's rich and infectious Seventh Symphony almost as much as the immortal Fifth. Two movements, the Allegretto and the Finale, with its rugged atmosphere of folk-dance, were played. In addition there were the tuneful Overtures to "Der Freischutz" and "The Bat," and Ippolitov-Ivanov's exotic Caucasian Sketches. The most beautiful episode in the latter Suite is a duet for English horn and viola in the second movement. This was played with memorable beauty by Messrs. Hutchins and Figelski, two gifted members of the orchestra.

Dr. Godfrey before coming to Canada more than a decade ago enjoyed an all-round training such as the British pedagogic tradition provides. We have had numerous Englishmen of this type in Canadian centres, who have made a real contribution to musical progress. In the above program he showed a sound knowledge of the works performed, admirable control and efficiency in exposition.

The guest artists were the well-known piano-duo Scott Malcolm and Reginald Godden whose playing is marked by intimate unity of style, unfailing taste, charm in execution, and stimulating spontaneity. They have also the gift of initiative, and their offerings are always interesting. Their own arrangement of Paganini's "Campanella" was played with refined abandon and feathery lightness. Most interesting of all was a skilful and colorful rendering of a lovely modern Spanish work, "Sentimentio" by Manuel Infante.

FILM PARADE

Double Trouble Again

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT'S Double or Nothing during the summer months. You take two full length pictures along with a double trailer or you stay home. The industry stands firm on its summer policy which is to revive its public tenderly with air-cooling and then slowly stupefy it with entertainment. Nobody worries about balancing the program—if anything so unwieldy as a double-feature program could conceivably be balanced. It doesn't even matter if the principal picture is complete and satisfactory in itself and no more in need of an added feature than the human face is. The added feature is stuck on anyhow, no matter how grotesque the final effect.

"Underground" is enough experience, of a grim and bitter sort, for any one evening. And if you can get a laugh out of the bright little family-cum-gangster item "Thieves Fall Out" that accompanies it you can probably be cheered by a funny story brought forward to brighten a funeral. For most people the total impression left by all this screen-imagery is that while Europe is darkly maniacal America is brightly lunatic and that we are all in our separated seeking ways travelling towards the violent ward.

"Underground" is a story of the "Voice of Freedom" movement in the German Reich. The narrative, which follows a familiar and useful pattern, tells of two brothers, one a convinced Nazi officer, the other an idealistic leader of the Underground Movement. The story ends with the capture and execution of Erich (Phillip Dorn) and the conversion of Knut (Jeffrey Lynn) to the light of freedom and the leadership of the movement. Kaaren Verne, a newcomer, is the beautiful girl involved with both brothers and, as a consequence, with the brutal terrors of the Gestapo. All this is familiar enough melodrama but like nearly all anti-Nazi films it leaves one with a sense of having lived for a little while in a world completely bewitched by evil. It is entertainment, in the sense that it is excitingly told and expertly acted by handsome and talented people, but it is entertainment that carries with it a sense of weight and doom a feeling that may be confused but certainly can't be dissipated by the later cheerful antics of Eddie Albert.

Anti-Nazi films are always a risk at the box office. They have inevitably all the high elements of melodrama and they present in its most popular and simplified form the conflict between good and evil. Yet the public tends to shy away from them. This is no doubt because we prefer those safer manufactured hobgoblins whose threat dissipates the moment the lights go up. Boris Karloff for most of us is a much more satisfactory catharsis than Adolf Hitler. However movie-goers who can be realistic and not too thin-skinned about Gestapo horrors will find "Underground" an absorbing, vivid and even heartening picture. Its thesis, that the conscience of Germany is still active and irrepressible though driven underground, is supported by considerable fact—the technical expert on the film is a German refugee, once a leader of the Voice of Freedom movement in the Reich. Incidentally the film is so breathlessly contemporary that it even includes references to the Bismarck and the landing of Herr Hess.

IF YOU like circuses, and who doesn't? (I don't, for one) you'll probably enjoy "The Wagons Roll at Night." Sylvia Sidney reappears here as a beautiful lady seeress with a crystal ball but the circus lions get most of the screen footage. There are many many scenes in which lions are shown passing down wooden runways and arranging themselves on stools and step-ladders, a sight that is supposed to enchant circus lovers but leaves the rest of us almost as dispirited as the lions. Fortunately however there are less conventional moments—once when a lion appears suddenly among the canned goods in a chain store and in the big climax when Caesar, the meanest of the carnivores, decides he has had enough nonsense and sets out to gobble everybody up. The latter is a thriller and no mistake.

Humphrey Bogart is the owner of the circus, a tough and surly customer who adores his little sister (Joan Leslie) and is so determined to make a lady of her that rather than see her marry into the circus he throws her admirer (Eddie Albert) to the lions. Even the Bogart talent can't quite reconcile brotherly solicitude with second degree murder and the story wobbles rather badly on this its pivotal point. . . There's a second feature "Strange Alibi" which has to do with gangsters, killings and civic corruption. At this distance it seems both intensely violent and completely vague.

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Simpson's

AIR-COOLED SECOND FLOOR

THE LONDON LETTER

Being "Half-Bombed" is the Worst

BY P. O'D.

MORE than once people have said to me "I don't dread being bombed, so long as the bomb makes a good swift job of it, but I dread being half-bombed." It is easy to understand their point of view. Being bombed out of existence in one wild flash, without even the time to realize what is happening—there is little in that to make the heart sick at the thought of it. But to be left a tragic parody of humanity, alive but horrible to oneself and everyone about one that is indeed something to appal even the most stoical. And jagged fragments of bombs don't always make a good swift job.

There are in England thousands of hideously disfigured people for whom the future would be one of unrelieved horror—especially the women among them—if it were not for Sir Harold Gillies and the plastic surgeons of the country, who are daily performing miracles in the rebuilding of shattered faces.

Once upon a time they spent their working hours ministering to the vanity of ladies of fashion, who wanted to be more beautiful than nature had intended. You had only to make up your mind what sort of nose or mouth or chin you wanted, and Sir Harold or one of the others would give it to you.

Was the figure a bit too matronly? Well, that could be attended to as well. You had only to pick out the model. Sir Harold had a row of plaster casts from the Greek. A bosom like Juno's or Diana's? The lady made an appointment, and in a couple of weeks or so she walked out with a figure as ravishingly youthful as the dawn—at any rate, to a passing glance. The only real difficulty was raising the money, for the fees of these eminent surgeons were as remarkable as their skill.

Now these wonder-workers of Harley Street are expending all the resources of their ability and experience on wounded and disfigured people of every class, most of whom will never be able to pay them a penny, and will never be expected to do so. They are officers of the Emergency Medical Service of the Ministry of Health. In various parts of the country they are at work, bringing renewed confidence to injured people for whom the future had become a prospect of humiliation and despair.

They are paid by the Ministry of Health—annual salaries that they would once have regarded as hardly more than the fee for a single operation. And they work like navvies, six days a week, far harder than they ever worked in Harley Street. Yes, just trying to improve people's looks. But no one laughs about it now. They are angels of mercy.

Army Discrimination

Lord Mottistone—formerly General Sir John Seeley, and for a while in the last war commander of the Canadian Corps in France—got up in the House of Lords the other day, and gave his fellow-peers a nasty shock. He assured them that, according to a law dating back to the Napoleonic Wars, an officer who surrenders is considered innocent until proven guilty of cowardice, but a private is considered guilty until proven innocent.

In other words it is assumed, according to Lord Mottistone's version of the law—and after all, as a former War Minister he ought to know something about it—that an officer is a gallant and resolute fellow, who would naturally fight on to the last gasp, while a private may or may not be that sort of patriotic paladin, and so must prove that he did not hold up his hands before he had to. And this obviously is not always an easy thing to prove.

Lord Mottistone expressed a generous indignation at such a state of affairs. And his indignation was fully shared by his brother-peers. Their Lordships were, in addition, vastly surprised, for like most other people in the country they hadn't the faintest idea that such a law existed. They demanded with angry eloquence that this slur on the honor of the British private soldier should be removed at once, and they gave a rather impatient hearing to the explanations of the official representative of the War Office.

Heaven forbid that I should stand forth as a defender of the War Office—even supposing so large and fearsome a lion required the services of so small a mouse! We all know that most of its heads are autocratic old buffers, and that the spirit of democracy is not in them. But even the wearers of brass hats and scarlet tabs have their rights like everyone else; and in justice to them it is only fair to admit that this particular law is not nearly so bad as it sounds—or as Lord Mottistone made it sound.

Undoubtedly there is discrimination between the treatment of officers and privates in enemy hands—even a regrettable discrimination. But subsequent discussion in the House of Commons has revealed that it is much more a matter of money than of merit. There is no endeavor to throw the suspicion of cowardice and desertion upon all British prisoners of war below the rank of lieutenant. The real difference lies in the way prisoners are paid.

Officer prisoners continue to have their pay handed over to their banks or their agents. But the pay of privates in the same unfortunate position is held up until the end of the war—theoretically, perhaps, until they have cleared themselves. In actual practice, however, it is paid out to them, unless there is good reason for believing that they are not entitled to it. But it does remain a book-credit until the war is over. And no interest is paid on it, though their families and dependents go on receiving the usual allowances.

It may be that there are technical difficulties in the way of handing over the pay of privates who are prisoners of war. Not many of them, I imagine, have bank-accounts. And just handing over the money to their families might not be an entirely satisfactory solution. The privates themselves might have different ideas about it.

But there does seem to be a good deal to be said for Lord Mottistone's idea that the money should be regarded as war-savings, and that it should bear interest at the usual rate. That would, at least, do away with the unpleasant suggestion of unfair discrimination between officers and men. And this seems much more important just now than any rule or tradition of the War Office—even if it does date back to the days of Napoleon.

Being Kicked Upstairs

One of the disabilities of diplomatists and diplomatic advisers is that, the better their work, the less the general public is likely to know about it.

Almost the first thing that arouses the suspicions of those who are inclined to be suspicious is the announcement that they are about to retire much sooner than was expected, and that they are to receive a peerage. Such at least is the pleasant English way of handing distinguished officials their hat. The Government first sticks a coronet on it.

At the same time, it would obviously be unfair to jump to conclusions. However significant a sudden peerage-cum-retirement may seem, it doesn't always mean that the recipient has made rather a hash of his exalted job. You simply can't tell. And, in the case of diplomatists, the real truth may never be discovered until the historians of fifty years on are permitted to dip into the secret archives. In the meantime we can only wonder.

Here, for instance, is Sir Robert Vansittart resigning from the position of Chief Diplomatic Adviser to the Government at the age of sixty. Now sixty for a diplomatist is the very prime of life—old enough to know all the rules, and young enough to be able to break them, when necessary. No one suggests that Sir Robert's health is anything but good, or his energies in any way impaired. But suddenly he announces his wish to retire, and we are told that Mr. Eden has reluctantly accepted it, and that Sir Robert is to get a peerage.

From 1930 to 1938 Sir Robert was permanent head of the Foreign Office. Since then he has been Chief Diplomatic Adviser. We all know what has happened to the world during those momentous eleven years. Did Sir Robert see what was coming or any considerable part of it? Did he do anything to change the course of events? Is he to blame in any way for "appeasement" and all the years of drifting? Was his advice good? Was it bad? Was it followed?

We don't know, and we won't, and that is what seems so unfair about it—unfair to him, I mean. But he is a writer, and perhaps some day, when the present struggle is over, a bulky volume or two of memoirs may appear to enlighten us as to his share in shaping present history, and his view of how and why the world came to get into its present mess. There are few men with a bigger story to tell—if he should choose to tell it.

Women are doing everything they can to help in Britain's war effort. Above Miss Sarah Churchill, daughter of the Prime Minister, is seen just before she posed for a series of pictures which will be widely distributed, showing the use and proper care of the Civilian gas-mask; with her is the Inspector-General of Civilian Defence Services. Below Miss Mary Eden Collingwood, the well-known painter, now in the A.R.P. Service, is loading her car with pictures for the Royal Academy Show, which will be held as usual, in which the Services are well represented.

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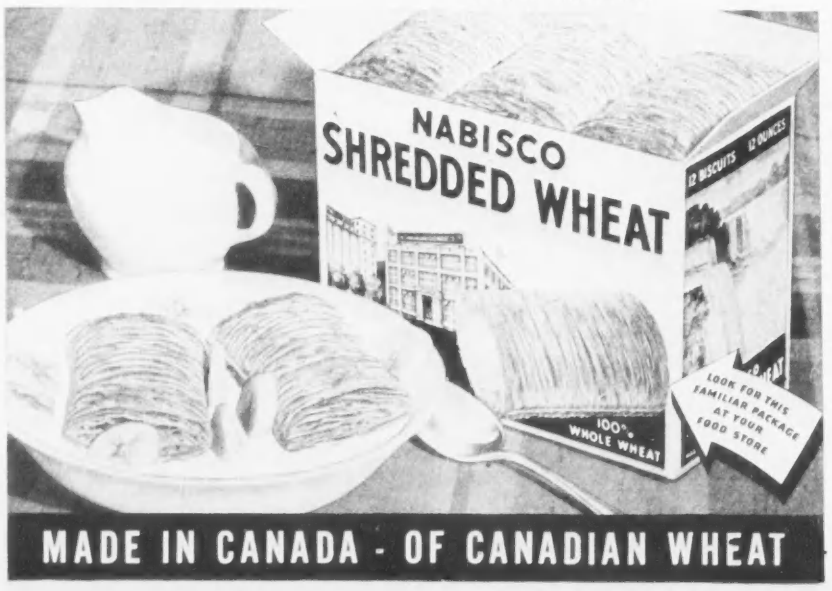

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Try it! No change in the package—the difference is all inside.

One of the most versatile of summer coats is the Linton coat, shown in beige and yellow tweed at the left. Carry it on a plane, wear it on a boat trip, or tuck it in the back of the car — you'll take it everywhere from now till the snow flies. Worn with a broad-trimmed Spencer felt in beige and a handsome English pigskin bag, it looks as well in town as in country. Photographed in front of the Royal York Golf Club which looks here as if it might be a country house in Kent. The Robert Simpson Co. Ltd.

CONCERNING FOOD

Let's Have Some Coffee

BY JANET MARCH

"I'LL HAVE some more of that stuff in the percolator," said the master of the house across the country breakfast table.

"Why does it only taste like coffee once a week?"

"I'm sure I don't know. If you were in Europe you wouldn't get any tasting any way."

"Well I'm not. I'm in Canada living next door to a hundred and thirty million people who all make good coffee. Why not us?"

Perhaps this sad sort of thing doesn't happen in your house; perhaps you sip each morning the perfect beverage described by Talleyrand "black as the devil, hot as Hell, pure as an angel, gentle as love." Well then you're lucky beyond your deserts. The rest of us will go on sniffing as we dress in delightful anticipation, and tasting with regret except the one day a week when things go well, and hope springs eternal carrying us through the other six days.

There are even more ways of making coffee than the proverbial ways of killing cats, and if you really go into coffee research you'll find that people have invented a few extra ones. If your coffee has been especially poor lately you might like to try the system of clearing it recommended by Mrs. Ellet in her book "The Practical Housekeeper" published in 1857. "Cod-skin, scraped, washed and dried and cut in pieces an inch square may be used to settle the coffee." That might give it a new flavor. I haven't tried this personally, you might let me know how it turns out. There's one thing about coffee, though. Even if it seldom turns out to be all we hoped for, we never stop drinking it, for when it is good there is nothing like it, and even badly made coffee is better than none.

You can do a whole lot of things with it too besides drinking it for breakfast. An enterprising lady called Helmut Ripperger has collected a slim bookful of such recipes with a quote about coffee at the head of each one. Its name is "Coffee Cookery", and the recipes which the Marches have eaten from it have turned out to be grand. If you are a real coffee enthusiast it will repay you to have the book on your shelves. The only difficulty is that some of the recipes call for brandy in largish quantities as if it was flour or water or one of the definitely cheaper ingredients. Also something very terrible happened to the index and nearly every page number for the recipes is wrong. The following five recipes come from this book and they are good.

Coffee Ice Cubes

The morning that your breakfast coffee is really all it should be, and extra strong into the bargain, pour what is left into a refrigerator tray and let it freeze into cubes. Then when you want a cold drink add either milk, cream or water according to your taste.

Coffee Soufflé

2 tablespoonfuls of flour
2 tablespoonfuls of butter
¼ cup of strong coffee
¼ cup of rich cream
3 tablespoonfuls of sugar
2 egg yolks and whites

Melt the butter and stir in the flour, then add the coffee and cream and cook, stirring till it thickens. Add the sugar and heat to the boiling point, then add the beaten egg yolks and lastly cut in the whites of the eggs beaten till they are very stiff. Turn into a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a hot oven for about twenty minutes.

Coffee Cake

½ cup of butter
1 cup of brown sugar
2 eggs
½ cup of molasses
½ cup of strong coffee
2 cups of flour
3 teaspoons of baking powder
¼ teaspoon of cloves and of cinnamon
½ teaspoon of salt

Cream the butter and sugar and add the beaten eggs, molasses and coffee, and then the sifted flour and baking powder, spices and salt. Mix well and bake in two pans making two thinnish layers. Ice the top and the middle when you put the bits together with plain white icing.

Coffee Surprise

Cut up two dozen marshmallows and dissolve them in a cup of hot strong coffee. Let this mixture cool and then cut in a cup of stiffly beaten cream. Chill on ice before serving.

The next rainy day on your holidays anyone seen such a thing so far? you might try

Coffee Caramels

1 pound of brown sugar
1 cup of strong coffee
1 tablespoonful of butter
½ cup of cream

Let this mixture boil gently without stirring it until it becomes brittle in cold water, and then pour into a greased pan and sit round till it cools.

Coffee Mousse

If you are really off in the wilds far from electric power you will be enjoying ice cream made with ice, salt, and elbow grease, but if you are still in town or your cottage hangs gratefully on an electric wire you probably won't have the energy or the necessary amount of ice to dig out the old freezer which makes such good ice cream, but will content yourself with Mousse which an electric refrigerator can turn out quite creditably.

1 cup of strong coffee
2 tablespoons of cold water
2 tablespoons of gelatine
½ cupful of sugar
1½ cupfuls of cream beaten but not very stiffly.
a small amount of crushed peanut brittle if you like it

Put the water in a mixing bowl, sprinkle in the gelatine and stir together. Bring the coffee to the boil and add the sugar, and then pour on the gelatine and water and stir until the gelatine is dissolved. Let the mixture cool, then pour into the refrigerator tray until it has stiffened a little. Take out and put in a bowl and beat until it is frothy then fold in the cream and the nuts and put back in the refrigerator and let it freeze for about two hours. The time depends a good deal on your refrigerator.

Did you know that Napoleon kept himself awake when he was bargaining with the Turks, by successive brews of coffee? Perhaps Hitler uses it when dealing with the Russians.

Flavour is SO necessary

Proper seasoning is the essence of good cooking

Try This Recipe—

DEVILLED EGG SALAD WITH CHEESE

4 hard-cooked eggs, 2 tablespoons grated cheese, 1 teaspoon mild vinegar, 2 teaspoons **Lea & Perrins Sauce,** melted butter, salt and cayenne to taste.

Cut the eggs in halves crosswise. Remove yolks, mash and add cheese and seasonings. Add enough butter to make the mixture of right consistency to shape. Form into balls the size of original yolks, and refill whites. Serve on watercress or lettuce with mayonnaise. Or, the devilled eggs may be used to garnish salad trays. Especially nice with coleslaw.

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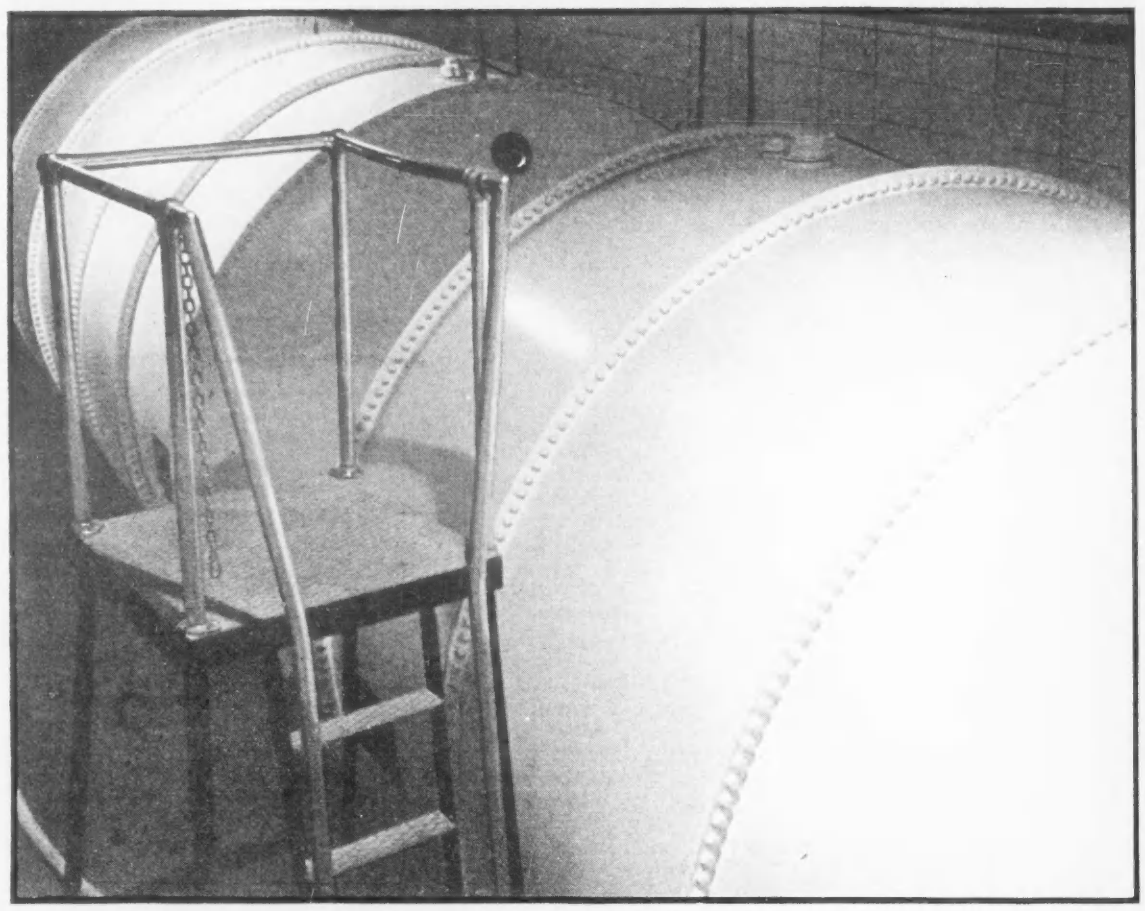
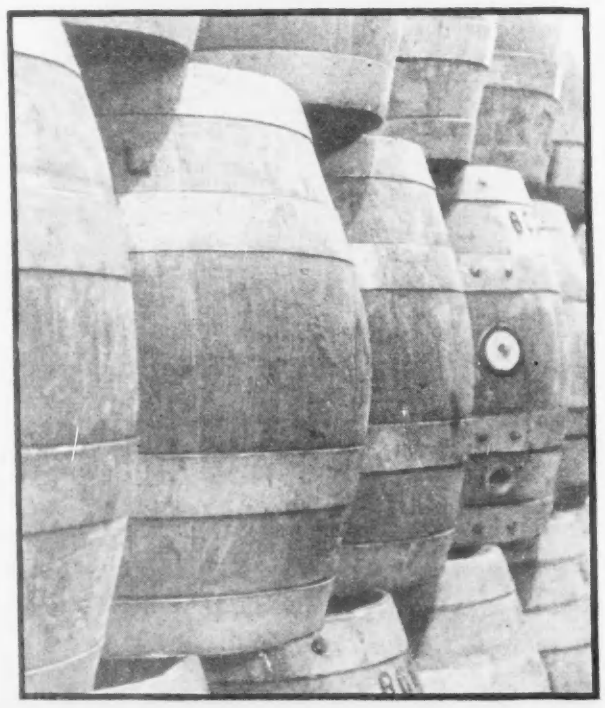
The Toronto Camera Club "Shoots" A Brewery



The Winner: "Tanks" by R. B. Cranston

A study by Marjorie Wilcox

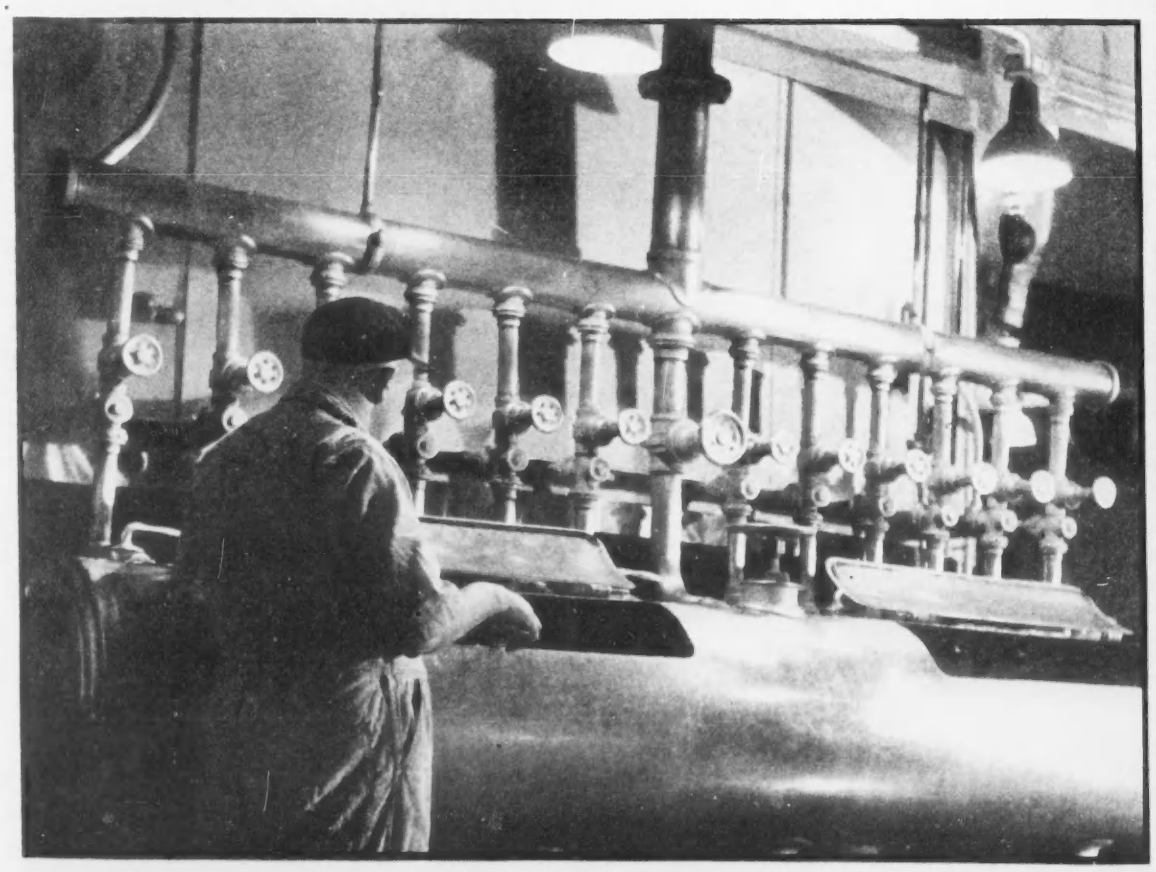


F. Rabjohn's "Barrels of Fun"

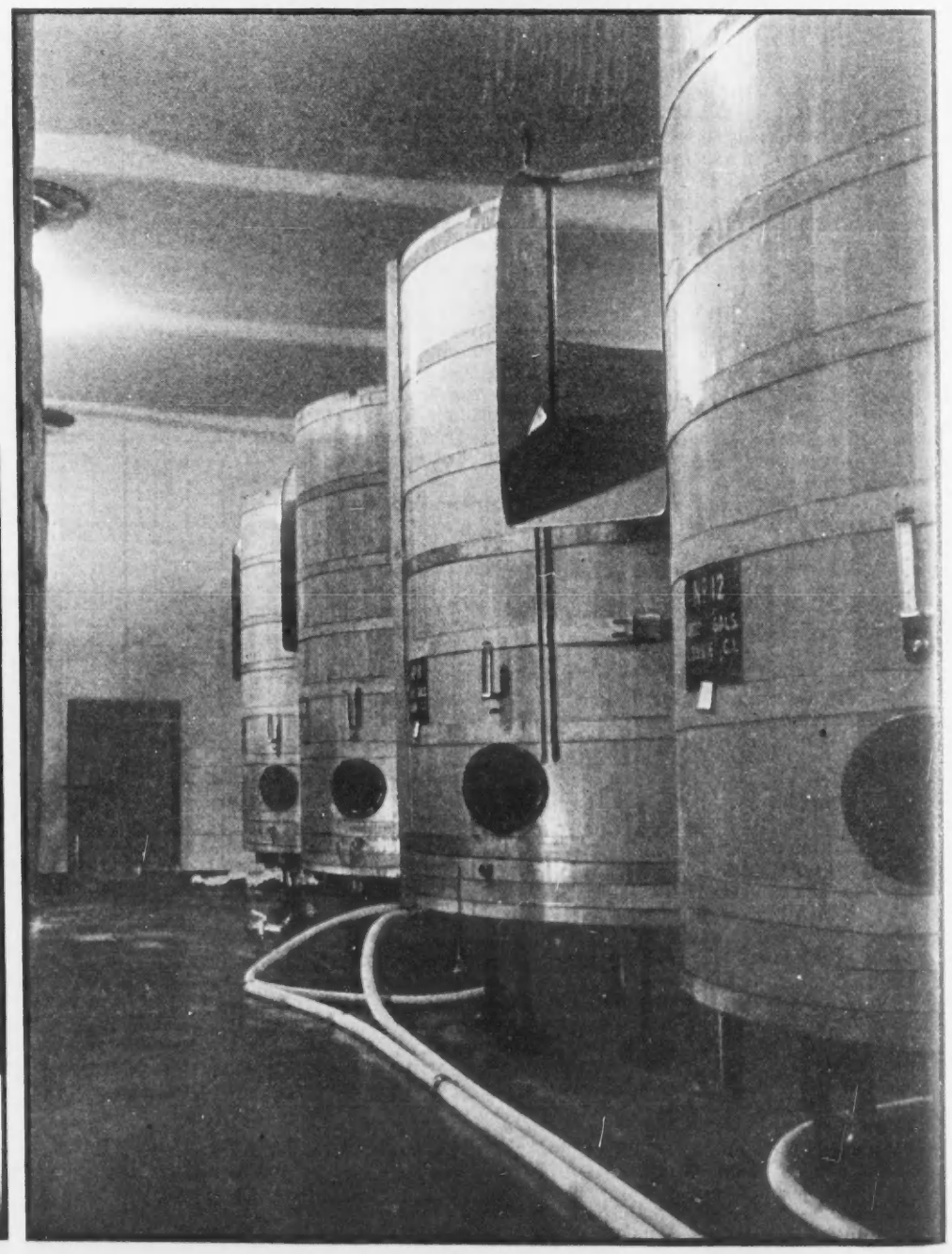
ARMED with cameras, tripods, lights and an abounding pictorial curiosity, 30 members of the Toronto Camera Club recently invaded one of Toronto's large breweries.

In charge of J. Fleetwood-Morrow, the President of the Toronto Camera Club, the group was given an opportunity of photographing whatever aspect of the brewing industry appealed to them, and had each department fully explained as they set up their cameras and made their pictures. The best pictures were then submitted for judging.

When the photographic tour was concluded, the group exhibited as booty 35 unusual industrial pictures, 5 of which appear on this page—the winning picture and four honorable mentions.



"The Sampler" by N. F. Tonkin



R. B. Cranston's "Vats"

"THE BACK PAGE"

Schoolhouse in Utopia

BY EDWARD A. McCOURT

THIS is the hey-day of the Progressive School. Everywhere radical educationists extol the virtues of a system which allows a child's inclinations free play; they look forward eagerly to a new day when man will be an uninhibited race for whom conventions and taboos will have no meaning. On the other hand, the more conservative of our generation—particularly those who are parents—view with horror a system of education which permits little Willie to take a hammer to the grand piano whenever he feels so inclined. Such a system, they maintain, if universally adopted can lead only to anarchy.

Although loath to identify ourselves with the forces of reaction we too believe that "progressive" education can never lead to the Good and Full Life. It puts the cart before the horse. The child learns the joy of freedom, but—until it is taken away from him—nothing of its value. It is our contention that freedom of action should be the reward of those who have studied how to use it. Thus in the truly progressive school as we conceive it, the children will be subjected to as rigid a discipline as were their great-grandfathers, but the teachers, having earned the privilege of freedom, *will teach exactly what they please.* In order to determine the value of such a system, let us visualize a typical morning in our schoolhouse in Utopia.

FIRST we accompany the pupils into the classroom where, in the bad old days, Herbert Plinlimmon used to teach Literature and Composition. Mr. Plinlimmon graduated from Varsity with a B.A. and ideals about the teaching of English poetry. After six months of schoolmastering under the orthodox system he still had a B.A. But it is obvious that in Utopia he has recaptured all of his early enthusiasm. He pounds vigorously upon his desk for silence; his eye is alight, his face suffused with an eager warmth. "This morning," he announces, in a voice thrilling with excitement, "we will continue our study of the limerick!" The pupils applaud,—have they not already savored the quality of Mr. Plinlimmon's limericks? and in a spirit of mutual good-will and camaraderie the lesson begins. Mr. Plinlimmon knows hundreds of limericks; the pupils, too, have memorized many, as part of their homework, and they vie with one another in attempting to cap Mr. Plinlimmon's best. They fail, of course, for his fund is varied and inexhaustible, but it's grand fun to try. The limericks inevitably give rise to many questions; and through his answers Mr. Plinlimmon instructs the class in such varied subjects as sociology, biology, eugenics and geography. Names like Zanzibar and Cape Horn and Siberia and Worcester and Ryde come to mean something more than places on a map; in the mind of every member of the class they are permanently associated with *persons* and *events*. Does a geography lesson as taught under the orthodox system, with pain to pupil and teacher alike, accomplish half as much?

THE class, alert and stimulated, are now taken over by Mr. Homer Fosdick, who formerly instructed in Classics, and who still occasionally does, when feeling nostalgic. Although born in South Dakota Mr. Fosdick has long had the reputation of being an ardent Anglophile, and indeed, one can seldom enter his study without finding him deep in the *Times* or the *New Statesman*. The truth is, of course, that Mr. Fosdick is a cross-word puzzle addict, and American papers can show nothing to compare with the puzzles in the *Times*.

In Utopia Mr. Fosdick is a happy man. "Texts out, please," he barks briskly to the class. "This morning your assignment is Exercise 10, Page 18." The pupils produce their cross-word puzzle books (Simon and Schuster) and their dictionaries. Mr. Fosdick settles down to the latest in the *Times Literary Supplement*. From time to time he tears himself away from his work and walks about the room, dropping an occasional broad hint or word of encouragement to some lad in difficulties. At other times, in order to strengthen the cooperative spirit prevailing between pupil and master, and to air his own erudition, he will pretend to ask the class for assistance. "I'm really afraid I must ask you to help me," he beams. "Can any of you suggest a word—or rather, two words, of three and nine letters respectively, meaning 'possibly musical accompaniment to early cricket score'? The first letter is O, and the tenth, T." The sly old rascal knows all the time, of course, but he lets the class rack their brains frantically for several minutes, then "I wonder—I think, yes, I'm *sure* we have it! Of course, of course. How stupid we are! 'Old Hundredth'!" Thus the period passes quickly. The pupils learn much—the use of dictionaries and works of reference,—hundreds of new words—quotations which stimulate interest in literature and lead to a knowledge of the great classics. Indeed, it is not too much to say that one well-constructed cross-word puzzle contains the essence of a liberal education.

DURING the last period before lunch the class is in charge of Dr. Ernest Throgmorton. Dr. Throgmorton has been teaching for forty years and is tired. There is just one thing in the world which he wishes to do—rest. As the pupils file into the room Dr. Throgmorton takes his feet off the desk. "We will enjoy a Quiet Time this morning," he says dreamily. "Anyone disturbing me will be flogged." He replaces his feet on the desk and promptly falls asleep. And because Dr. Throgmorton's threat is no idle one it is now that the pupil learns a valuable lesson in Self-Control. Moreover, because he must now rely upon himself and not upon the herd for entertainment he is able to develop a quality which our generation has almost completely lost—that of Self-sufficiency.

Quatrains

RAYMOND COLLISHAW

Some sat firm in an office chair,
And pulled at small, ambitious strings;
But, of their ranks, one here and there
Remembered that he still had wings.

SERRANO SUNER

He bit and kicked to get there first
Beside the boss of his battered nation;
(Franco, like Mussolini, cursed
With another ambitious, poor relation.)

CHIANG KAI-SHEK

The Great Wall waits as quietly today,
The dragon tapestries hang still unfrayed,
The cherry blossoms wither and decay
Upon the cold and ageless depths of jade.

GRACIE FIELDS

Who rubs the Lamp of Laughter
Shall feel her fingers curled
Lightly, forever after
Round heartstrings of the world.

CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK

My Viking blood began to boil
When Hitler asked my native soil;
But lo! in less than half a day
It boiled and boiled and boiled away.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

The Conquerors' road, the Reich computes
From a point to a given point, is straight;
But patient Albion's circle routes
Are surer and quicker, I calculate.

FRANCISCO FRANCO

I used their borrowed tools to kill,
Pleased at such thoughtful neighbors
Forgetting they might send their bill
Pinned to my gate with sabres.

WILLIAM AVERY BISHOP

The young wings laugh their way to fame,
Yet Empires need in days of war,
An old hand steadying the game—
Someone who's known all this before.

CHARLES LINDBERGH

America called me the Eagle,
No name ever prouder
But the vulture's screeching is legal,
And his voice is louder.

ELIZABETH REGINA

Millions are watching your smile,
Little Scotch lady in blue.
An Empire that reeled for a while
Stands by its future with you.

NADINE BOOTH BRUMELL

Benefits Forgot

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

THESE I remember:
Colors and sweets which filled my earliest days;
New-springing wheat, blue waves beneath the gale,
Wide-spreading elms and the green forest-ways,
The chirr of partridge and the rise of quail;
Fragrance of lilac by the churchyard gate,
And then, beyond, the even, rounded sod,
Where, softly happed, our grandsires lay in state
Beneath old stones commending them to God.

This I remember:
My father, tall and bearded, telling me
"They left fair homelands for a wilderness
Willing to sweat and struggle to be free,
And so their name and memory we bless."
Little I knew at six, or maybe seven,
Of what he meant by Freedom. Only now
Long decades since he fled away to Heaven
The meaning clears. In gratitude I bow.

This I remember:
Young Willie Barr with whom I used to play.
They moved to Saskatoon to keep a store,
Which, Willie said, was "awful far away,
About ten thousand miles, or maybe more."
They had a sale and bade us all good-bye,
And Willie said, "I'll write you, cross my heart!"
They went away—and never were denied.
They needed no permission to depart.
I didn't know that here was Liberty.

This I remember:
My father was a Liberal, and spoke
At meetings, praising Wilfrid Laurier.
Our neighbors, east and west, were Tory folk,
And spoke and voted in the Tory way.
But they were ever gentle, kindly souls
And cherished laughter's blithe and happy note.
They teased my father, meeting at the polls,
Saying "We had to come, to kill your vote."
I didn't know that here was Liberty.

This I remember:
The weekly march to Church and Sunday School,
The Preacher, saying what was in his mind,
The pretty lady on the organ-stool,
The little meetings, groups of every kind,
Learning the way of life from elder folk,
And finding friendships here and vivid joys,
While Grandma rustled in her satin poke
For peppermints to gladden little boys.
I didn't know that here was Liberty.

This I remember:
The morning paper lying at the door,
The Editor's opinions, grim or gay,
The jests I read while lying on the floor,
The lively little tales of yesterday;
And then the books my father read aloud,
Dombey and Uncle Tom and Little Nell,
And Falstaff with his boastful, ragged crowd,
And Mr. Pickwick, down in Dingley Dell.
I didn't know that here was Liberty.

In gratitude I bow
For all these Liberties of common life,
Torn, every one of them, from cruel hands
Of overlords and tyrants, in a strife
Of years and ages in our British lands.
For thousands died that I might read and learn,
That I might bow before the King of Kings,
That I might say my governors should turn
From idle chattering to useful things;
That I might live and labor in what place I would,
And love, and breed strong sons to guard this priceless good.

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FINANCE
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THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JULY 12, 1941 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Control By Price Fixing, Priorities, Rationing

BY WILLIAM WESTON

While the fighting machines which were experimental in the last war are changing the entire strategy of this one, so also we have widened the application of controls, the nature of which were already known, to the entire economic front.

These may accumulate to an unworkable complex, for they are good only so long as they are effective and fair. At least we must not lose sight of the fact that a fluctuating price is the safest means for adjusting demand and supply.

THIS is a war of adaptations, in our economic life as well as in battle, for in both cases the entire strategy has been changed by the development of something that was known for many years past, rather than by the invention of something new. Thus the tank, the airplane, the rapid-fire gun and the submarine were all known and used in the last war, but they were still mere accessories to the fighting men and the fighting ships. The Germans got the jump on all their opponents by realizing, in the intervening years, that it was the machines rather than the men that should be manoeuvered. In place of arming their men, they manned their arms. In an earlier stage of history, the British acquired naval supremacy by building ships for their speed and their guns rather than for their men, but they evidently forgot to apply the same lesson to the new fighting machines of the land and the air.

Likewise in our economic life there are many devices which were tried during the last war or at other times in the past, but which are now being developed to such a scale as to put the affairs of the business and the individual on a new basis. Price-fixing, priorities, and rationing are all hands-down, but never before have they been brought to such a scale as at present.

This article seeks merely to survey the possibilities and the limitations of such controls, but first of all we should ask ourselves what there is in war to cause abandonment of the normal balancing of demand with supply through an open market price. We know that during the last war control was left off until after the urgent governmental buying had produced an inflationary rise. But the fault may have been too much borrowing rather than too little control. Since the economic program of war consists essentially of a diversion of effort from consumers' goods to war goods, why can not this be achieved by such a program of taxation as will restrict normal consumption at the same time and at the same rate as war production is needed? Indeed this is the declared policy of most of the warring nations including our own. The fear was, and still is, that the government, becoming an insatiable buyer in place of the consumer who had some discretion to either buy or sit tight, would be forced to pay more for the particular things it wanted. There is also the fact that, for the maximum effort, the government wants to use all of the people's savings, which in normal times would have to shop around for a profitable outlet in capital expansion. The price trend in a market where the buyers were always in a jam while the

Tuberculosis sufferers demonstrate in front of Ministry of Health

Woman sufferer collapses on the Health Ministry steps, Montevideo

Jesus Pueyo Discovers Tuberculosis Virus

FOR 12 years, a good part of which he spent working as a laboratory assistant, Jesus Pueyo, an Argentinian, sought a cure for tuberculosis. Several months ago Pueyo announced that he had been successful: that he had discovered a vaccine virus which was a quick cure. Pueyo reported that his virus would prevent any future occurrence of the disease and that it could be used in conjunction with other treatments.

He submitted his findings to the Argentinian government. Nothing happened.

But news of the new discovery spread like wild fire among Argentinia's 300,000 tuberculosis sufferers. Last week there were riots and demonstrations in front of the Ministry of Health in Montevideo. Newspapers in Argentine were demanding that sufferers be given the benefit of Pueyo's virus and the agitation was spreading to neighboring countries.

Jesus Pueyo

Jesus Pueyo has been invited to go to the United States with all expenses paid to demonstrate his virus. But he wants first to gain official recognition of his work in the Argentine: to be that rarest of all humans: a prophet with honor—as well as distinction—in his own country.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

The Cost-of-Living Bonus

BY P. M. RICHARDS

IN THE announcement last week that the Government "favors" payment of a cost-of-living bonus to all railway workers (instead of only to those earning less than $25 a week, as recommended in the majority reports of the Boards of Conciliation) and that it would like to see all Canadian employers adopt the bonus plan, there are signs that the Government is permitting itself to be pushed around by labor elements seeking to profiteer on the war emergency.

When the Government passed Order-in-Council 7440, setting up the wage level of 1926-29 (or higher wages paid since then) as the wartime wage ceiling and providing for a $1.25 weekly bonus for each 5 per cent rise in the cost of living from August 1939, the purpose was said to be anti-inflationary, the idea being that this measure would hold the workers' remuneration within reasonable relationship to the cost of living in wartime, and thus would prevent a repetition of the inflationary spiral of prices, wages and costs experienced in the last war.

But Why Pay It to All?

While there seems to be merit in the idea of cost-of-living bonuses in place of basic wage increases, in view of the strong tendency of wage increases to be permanent when once granted, it may well be doubted that the correct course is to pay bonuses to all workers irrespective of need, and to pay them on the basis stated above. One important point is that the general average of wage rates in Canada's principal industries last year (according to the Department of Labor's annual wages survey) was more than 8 per cent above that of the five pre-war years and 4 per cent higher than 1929. And the average has gone higher still in 1941. Yet the cost of living in September 1940, when Order-in-Council 7440 was passed, was 12 per cent below the level obtaining in 1929. This means, of course, that the *real* wages of Canadian workers (wages in terms of what they will buy) are, on the average, substantially higher than they were in 1929, despite the very moderate wartime increase in the cost of living.

A thoroughly bad feature of the bonus plan, one which probably outweighs payment of the bonus to workers who do not really need it, is that the Government has, in effect, established the basic right of workers to receive bonuses to offset the wartime rise in the cost of living. This principle is fundamentally opposed to the economic requirement that the cost of the war shall be borne by all citizens in proportion to their means, as well as that there must be a decrease in the civilian *demand* for goods to set against the progressive decrease in the *supply* of goods if a dangerous inflationary price rise is not to develop. The bonus means that the purchasing power of those who receive it is to be maintained, whereas the economic need is that the purchasing power of all citizens shall be reduced, or rather diverted to the Government.

Obviously non-inflationary financing of the war involves reductions of purchasing power and standards of living for the people generally, yet the Government has, through this bonus plan, created a means of escape for a very large and important part of the population, the part which tends to contribute most to an inflationary price movement in a time of expanding industrial activity and employment. This is not only because wages tend to rise, but because many workers' families, in such a period, have several members contributing to the family income. Thus there tends to be a sharp rise in the family's purchasing power, as well as a need for goods to make up shortages accumulated during the preceding period of slacker employment. That the workers' families do, in fact, at once use the increased purchasing power to buy needed or wanted goods is demonstrated by the nature of the wartime rise in retail sales: up 36 per cent in April 1941 from April 1939. The buying of radios, household appliances, clothing, automobiles, has proceeded briskly despite higher taxes and prices.

This Also Affects Taxpayers

The cost-of-living bonus is, of course, a good thing in so far as it does away with strikes which reduce the volume of war production. Mr. McLarty said the Government was convinced that without the bonus "a condition of industrial chaos might very well occur which would not only seriously impair the war effort but impose heavier burdens upon the taxpayers." This is a strong point, but it should not be thought that the bonus will not likewise impose heavier burdens on the taxpayers. There are about 3,000,000 workers in Canada to whom the bonus may be paid, and an extra $1.93 a week for each ($1.93 because the cost-of-living rise since August 1939 is 7.7 per cent) will certainly tend to influence costs and prices upwards. And when the cost of living rises another 5 per cent there will be another $1.25 a week bonus, and so on. However, inflation by this process should at least be more orderly.

But why should not the Government have confined the bonus to the wage-depressed industries? Inclusion of all workers seems to mean a quite unnecessary and unwarrantable acceleration of the inflation trend.

sellers had full discretion would inevitably be upward.

The folly of mere price-fixing is evident. Only a few of the raw materials are sufficiently standardized to conform to a rigid regulation. With others, and also with practically all manufactured goods, the earnings of the producer are affected by so many other factors, such as quality, service charges, repair charges and dealers' discounts, that to fix the price of a particular article or assembly at a given time does not have much effect. For instance, a public authority in the United States is trying to forestall an advance in automobile prices. If this should be done flat-footedly, the manufacturers could overcome it, if they chose, by a few changes in the unit parts, by advanced prices for replacements, and by new policies in merchandising. Where the price of a basic commodity is pegged at a minimum, as has been the case with wheat and cotton, the government holds the bag. Where the effort is to keep the price down, inevitably there is a shortage which has to be dealt with in other ways.

One of these ways of reconciling increased demand with a pegged price is through priorities. This is an outright negation of the ordinary rule of the market-place, where, in case of a shortage, the price moves up until enough buyers decide to do without, while the more urgent ones pay through the nose. In a priorities plan, the price having first been fixed, a public authority steps in and decides who will have supplies and who will do without; or rather, it assigns the buyers to an order of preference, which has the same effect so long as there is a shortage.

Rationing Goods

Just as priorities seek to distribute industrial materials on the basis of need rather than competitive bidding, so also does rationing attempt to spread consumers' goods more or less evenly over the population as a whole, rather than allow some to have plenty while others go short. Industrial materials may run short in any country which advances its production to an abnormal pitch, at a time when trade channels are blockaded. Consumers' goods are more likely to be scarce in a country where the essential and bulky items have to be imported. Britain and Germany were well experienced in food rationing during the last war, and now almost the entire continent is in the same boat because of its partial dependence on imports of food and certain other essentials.

We in Canada and the United States should not, and are hardly likely to, suffer a shortage of food. Indeed, our continent being very nearly self-sufficient in all commodities of common consumption, rationing of any kind should be out of the picture. There may be some sacrifices for the aid of Britain, as in the case of gasoline, but these can be voluntary from the national viewpoint, and supported by moderate restrictions on individual use. The spectacle of individuals carrying ration cards for meat, and butter, and cotton, in a land producing surpluses of these commodities, would be an absurdity.

The economic program in Canada has left a considerable range for individual bargaining, but all the time there has been a persistent intrusion of price-fixing, priorities and other controls. The most notorious has been the fixing of house rentals in certain areas on an arbitrary basis. Sugar prices were fixed only temporarily, but the government has been jockeyed into setting both maximum and minimum prices for butter, while there has been pressure of one kind and another in respect to the price of bread and the incidence of the flour processing tax. In contrast to the main effort to keep prices down, is the policy of setting a minimum for wheat, which has been exercised for several years past.

Good Judgment

On the whole good judgment has been shown by the government in its broad attempt to keep prices stable with a minimum of regulation, although the pleas for economy on the part of the citizens and for patriotic lending on the part of the thrifty have not been backed up by a good enough example of public thrift nor a corresponding firmness with respect to industrial wages. If the effort is not far-reaching and complete, if even one factor in costs is allowed to get out of hand, then the entire scheme will break down. That is an imminent danger at the present time.

Perhaps there is little that we can do about it, now that the United States is assuming the brunt of war production, and we are bound to adapt ourselves to both the successes and the errors of our big neighbor. As a minimum, we should seek an equitable distribution of the war burden, so that the impact of our war needs and our economic experiments will not be beneficial to one class at the expense of another. And we must not lose sight of the fact that the price control of an open market the process by which sellers are encouraged and buyers are discouraged as the price goes up, and sellers drop out while buyers come in as the price goes down is by far the soundest means for adapting supply to demand, and avoiding both surpluses and bottle necks. In short, one may safely say that controls are all right so long as they work, but when they cease to work they are worse than useless.

C. R. Sanderson, Chief Librarian of the Toronto Public Libraries, has been elected President of the Empire Club of Canada for the year 1941-42.

NEW BOOKS

Our New Government

BY B. K. SANDWELL

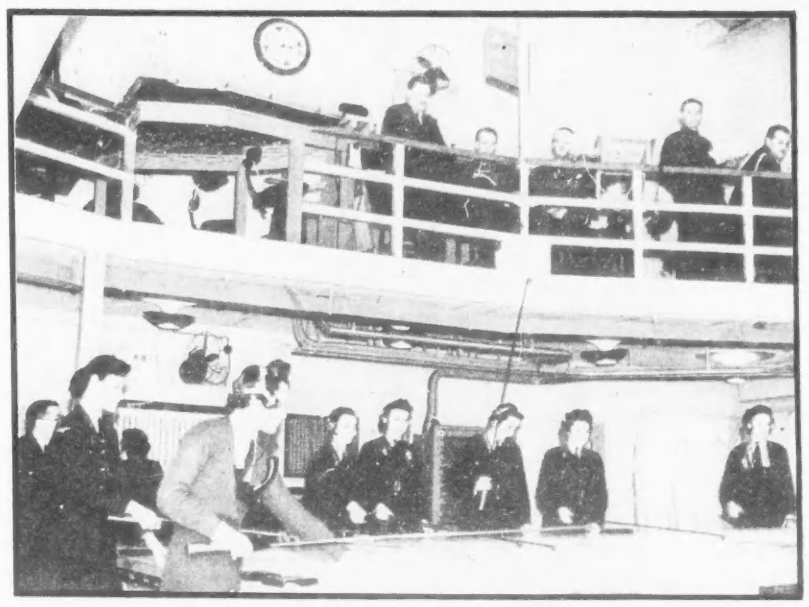
CANADIAN BOARDS AT WORK, by D. W. Buchanan, J. A. Corry and others. Macmillan. $2.00.

WHETHER we like or not, the Crown is going to exercise a great deal more control than it has ever exercised before over the economic activities and business transactions of the citizens, and it is going to exercise that authority very largely through the kind of Boards with which this book is concerned. About half of it consists of descriptions, by appropriate experts, of the activities and functions of some of the more important Boards of Canada; but there are also several highly valuable essays on various general principles which run through the whole Board system.

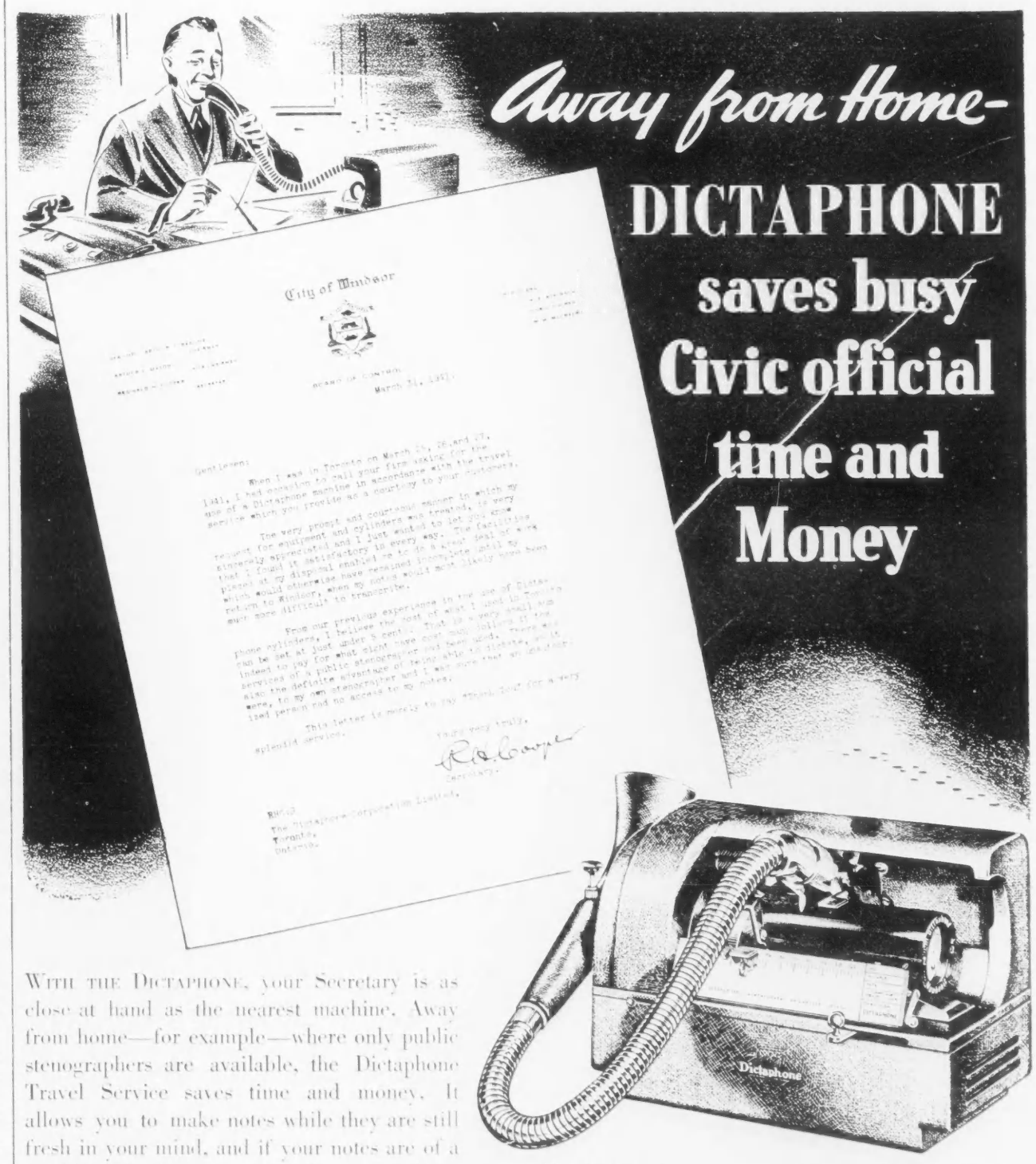
Professor J. A. Corry writes of the genesis and nature of Boards, and points out that Great Britain had gone a long way in the development of them before Canada took any interest in them at all. He defends them against the charge that they usurp the functions of the judiciary, by maintaining that their decisions are upon questions which could not possibly be determined by rules of law, but would have to be determined by the legislature if there were no boards to act for it. The Board "cannot give a decision which is judicial in the narrow sense because there is no law for it to apply."

Professor John Willis, editor of the volume, writing on the question of "Administrative Discretion," maintains that in effect most Boards are independent of any real control either by the courts or by the legislature, but says that they are not independent of their own past decisions. Professor Jacob Finkleman admits that Boards endeavor to be consistent, but complains that in Ontario, which is the only subject of his study, the provision for giving publicity to the regulations and decisions which they have achieved in the past is thoroughly inadequate. "Delegated legislation has reached the stage where casual notices to the public announcing that new laws have come into force are no longer sufficient. If the practice is to endure, a systematic scheme must be worked out to ensure that any interested person may, with reasonable diligence, be able to ascertain what laws have been enacted." He is not talking about laws passed by the legislature, which can be found in the annual statutes, but about regulations and decisions having the effect of law, adopted in virtue of the power conferred by the legislature on some authority of its own creation.

Professor Finkelman's closing observations, on the need for a democratic society to have the courage and industry to examine the changing conditions of its life and to adapt the machinery of its government to meet them, are of the highest importance, and should be read equally by those who hate the very idea of increasing the scope of governmental activity, and by those who think that governmental activity should extend into almost every sphere of human life.



This is an R.A.F. Radiolocation Room. As the radiolocator sends warning of the approach of enemy aircraft these girls plot their positions on large table maps like this one; the officers in the gallery overhead then know what action must be taken to meet the attack.



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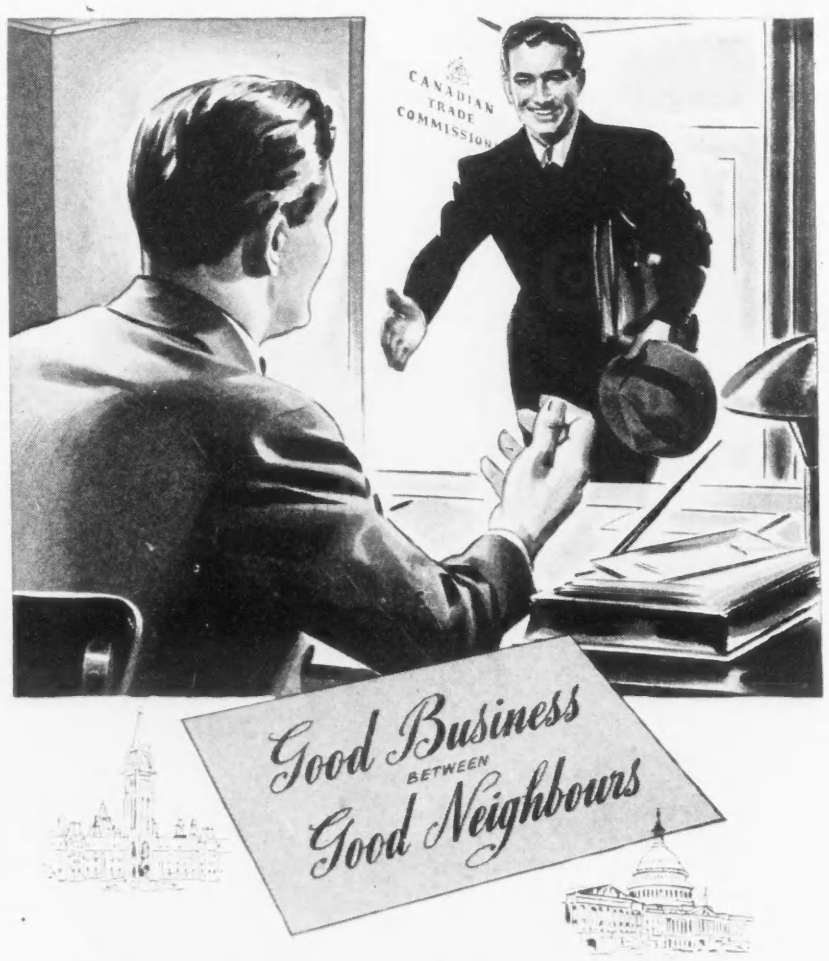

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Canada is steadily increasing her volume of trade with the United States in the products of her forests, mines, agriculture and other sources.

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To afford all possible assistance toward increasing the volume of Canadian exports to the United States the Department of Trade and Commerce is now represented by three Trade Commissioners.

These Trade Commissioners are at your service. Enquiries relative to export trade of specific commodities may be addressed to them in their respective territories.

Canadian Trade Commissioners in the United States:

B. C. BUTLER, 510 West Sixth St., Los Angeles, Cal.
D. S. COLE, British Empire Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York City, N.Y.
M. B. PALMER, 435 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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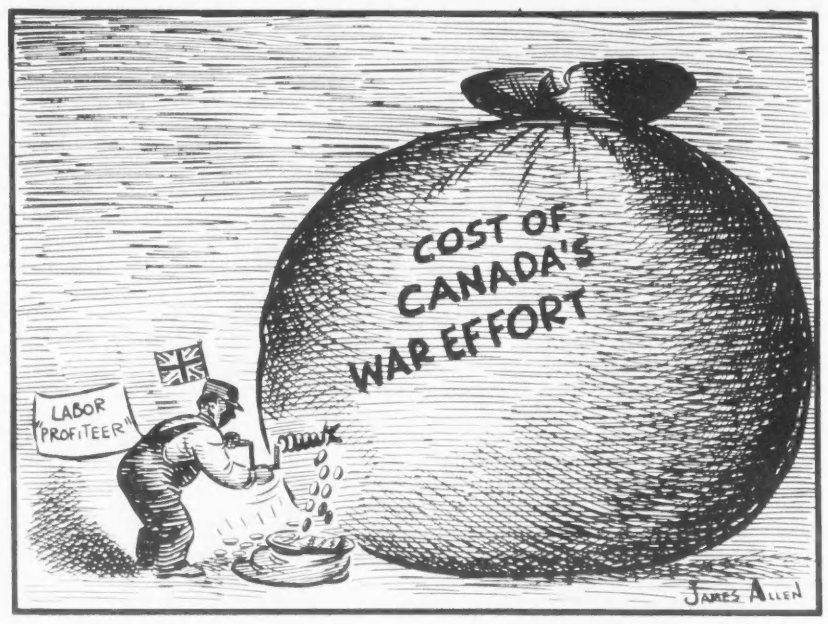
TRADE AND COMMERCE
HON. JAMES A. MacKINNON, M.P. Minister — Ottawa — L. D. WILGRESS Deputy Minister



FIFTH COLUMNISTS NOT THE ONLY BORERS

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

BRAZILIAN TRACTION

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Some time ago you mentioned the stock of Brazilian Traction in your columns and said that you thought it hadn't any better than average appeal. Do you still think the same way?

—G. D. L., Toronto, Ont.

No. The stock has recently shown signs of life and I think there is still some vitality left in it. In short, it has some speculative possibilities.

Two favorable factors—you might say rays of light—have developed in the Brazilian Traction situation that considerably brighten the outlook for the stock. One of these is an improvement in the trade situation—which was referred to at the annual meeting—which may make possible a cash disbursement by the end of the year. The second is the sharpest gain in both gross and net earnings this year that has been recorded for several years past. Net in the first 5 months of the current year was $8,927,075, against $7,585,936 in the same period in 1940 and $8,304,989 in 1939. Not since 1931 has the 1941 figure been exceeded and in no year has the value of the Brazilian milreis been lower than 1941's 5.05 cents. Which means that the volume of business conducted by the company has increased tremendously.

It is, of course, impossible to say definitely when a dividend will be paid on the stock. But moderate allotments of exchange have been received for some months past and there is always the possibility that such commitments may continue.

DEVON

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Have you any recent information on Devon Gold Mines? Late last year there was talk of a note issue but I have heard nothing since. What is the ore position? Accept my thanks for any information you can give me.

—J. E. H., Montreal, Que.

Devon Gold Mines went into bankruptcy on June 16, with creditors' claims totalling $204,355, and the assets have since been offered for sale.

A note issue of $200,000, five-year, six-per-cent, was authorized last December for the purpose of clearing up the liabilities, resuming development and making necessary repairs to the mill. The recent assignment, however, indicates the lack of success in disposing of the notes.

A. M. Beatty, president of the company, told creditors at a meeting in Toronto that there was no possibility of refinancing as the Ontario Securities Commission had refused permission to sell further stock to the public under the present set-up.

In former operations two shafts were sunk and considerable lateral work completed. It was estimated last summer that ore reserves were 40,000 tons averaging $10 to $11 a ton, but an independent report on the property disclosed the mine assay records were not reliable. The report stated there was indicated in the eastern part of the mine about 10,000 tons of material which could be classed as ore, and other sections which may contain small tonnages. Other possibilities exist however, and it was recommended that these be followed up.

CANADA CEMENT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please give me your opinion of the common stock of Canada Cement Company. What is the outlook for the company?

—W. H. C., Regina, Sask.

Not so bright. Over the next few months the business of Canada Cement should improve; such improvement is heralded by the 49 per cent expansion in the volume of cement production in Canada in the first 3 months of 1941 as compared with the corresponding period in 1940.

This increase demand for cement is, of course, due to the much greater volume of construction under way this year, mostly for wartime purposes. But the program of industrial expansion is tapering off, though for the next several months there will be considerable activity in finishing off the work on hand. After that, the construction industry can expect a relatively quiet period.

So that I would say that the common stock of the company had less than average attraction even at the present low market.

From the sales stand point the longer term outlook for the company is, on the whole, favorable, for it is likely that large scale public works will be undertaken after the war to help ease the drop in employment. Furthermore, the more intensive industrialization of Canada as a result of this war may open up new markets for cement.

Canada Cement is away and by far the greatest manufacturer of cement in Canada, with production accounting for more than three-quarters of our output.

WRIGHT-HARGREAVES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I hold 150 shares of Wright-Hargreaves which cost me about $1,200. I would like to get a report on the mine and your advice as to whether I should hold or sell this stock.

—S. M. O., Orillia, Ont.

Rumors current for some months that development results on the deepest levels at Wright-Hargreaves Mines had been unsatisfactory, were officially confirmed a fortnight ago. The rumors, along with the change in the dividend policy, reducing the amount paid; and concern over the effect of rising costs and taxes on earnings, have been factors influencing the liquidation which resulted in the price of the shares declining to a new eight-year low.

In dealing with conditions at depth President E. L. Miller states. . . "The development and exploration of the property at depth, especially at the 6,300-foot level, has engaged our continuous attention during the past year, and while our technical staff is not in a position to make any definite communications at this time, so much as is presently seen, the results do not seem too encouraging. Repeated faulting, with the consequent absence of ore, and unsatisfactory diamond drilling results have been experienced. Of course this situation has been met before and worked out satisfactorily. We are hopeful that with the concentration of work at depth over the next several months, more favorable results may be indicated by the time our annual report will be ready for the shareholders."

The company's fiscal year ends August 31, and the annual report will likely deal with conditions in more detail. It is difficult to advise whether you should take your loss now or hold in the expectation that the outlook will improve as work continues. Ore reserves are sufficient

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QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1¾% being at the rate of 5% per annum on the paid-in capital stock of the Company has been declared for the quarter year ending June 30, 1941, payable July 15, 1941, to shareholders of record at the close of business June 30, 1941.

By Order of the Board.

J. WILSON BERRY,
GENERAL MANAGER

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
DIVIDEND NO. 218

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st July 1941 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Friday, 1st August next to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th June 1941. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

A. E. ARSCOTT
General Manager

Toronto, 20th June 1941

GOLD & DROSS

for over three years' milling and upper levels continue to produce new ore. Naturally, however, the mine's future is dependent on developments at greater depth.

While the higher level of taxation will be reflected in the current year it appears reasonable to expect profits will not be far from the 77 cents a share earned in the previous year. Foreign exchange regulations will not permit disbursement of dividends in excess of earnings, but the company's strong financial position would warrant dividends fairly close to earnings. As at August 31, 1940, net working capital was $4,892,975.

SISCOE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What do you think of the outlook now for Siscoe Gold Mines? A brief expression of opinion will be appreciated.

—S. C. P., Edmonton, Alta.

New developments at Siscoe Gold Mines have changed the outlook for the better and an increase in the milling rate from 650 to 850 tons has been authorized. The larger tonnage will likely be in effect late this summer and the installation is planned to permit a later increase to 1,000 tons if justified. The mine now has several years' ore ahead of the mill and chances are favorable for adding more.

MASSEY-HARRIS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Sometime ago, in commenting on the stock of Massey-Harris, you said that you thought it very likely that the company would be reorganized in the near future. Have you any more news along this line?

—S. B. N., Halifax, N.S.

I understand that, after a good deal of consideration, and prompted by urgent appeals from stockholders, the directors of Massey-Harris have drafted a plan of reorganization which will be submitted to the shareholders in a short while.

The reported plan—it has not been confirmed officially—goes like this: an increase in annual fixed charges of $151,237 and a reduction in preferred dividend requirements by a corresponding amount; common stock would be reduced from 739,622 shares outstanding to 611,609 shares; elimination of the deficit in the surplus account which is now an obstacle to dividend payments.

The reported proposal is to give present preferred shareholders $25 in 5 per cent debentures—or $3,022,475—three shares of new preferred stock carrying an annual non-cumulative dividend rate of $1.25 per share and two shares of new common stock. Holders of the present common stock would receive one new share of common for 2 old.

The preferred shareholder would immediately receive the equivalent of $1.25 per share on his present holdings in the way of interest on the new debentures and have priority to the amount of $3.75 in dividends on his new preferred shares. On distributions on the new common the present preferred shareholder would participate to the extent of about 65 per cent of what was paid on the new common.

Giving effect to the reorganization, of the total new common to be issued, present preferred shareholders would receive 241,798 shares and present common stockholders 368,811 shares of a proposed issue of 611,609 shares.

On the basis of 1940 net results, there would be earnings of $1.80 per share on the proposed 362,697 new preferred outstanding, and after allowing for $1.25 dividends on the preferred, earnings of 33 cents per share on the common.

MADSEN RED LAKE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Is Madsen Red Lake considering an increase in the milling rate? I have been considering buying some shares as I have been hearing good reports about the property. Are ore reserves satisfactory and what are the future possibilities? Also does it pay a dividend?

—M. H. M., Fort William, Ont.

An increase in milling capacity at Madsen Red Lake awaits additional development. Officials are hopeful that the intensive program now getting underway will sufficiently enlarge the ore picture to warrant an increase in tonnage. At present the mill is handling 400 tons daily. Two new levels are to be developed this summer and it is expected by the beginning of 1942 a decision will be possible as to whether greater production is justified.

Ore reserves at the year end were 464,000 tons, an increase of 109,000 tons. During the past fiscal year 141,000 were milled, so, in effect, the company developed 250,000 tons of new ore. In calculating reserves no ore was considered below the fifth level. The outlook appears promising and favorable conditions continue in the drift to the northeast on the fifth level and two new orebodies have been located recently.

Two interim dividends of 3 cents each were paid in 1940 but no dividends can now be expected for a while due to the depletion of the company's treasury through expenditures on plant and equipment, and the purchase of the Rouge d'Or property last year for $253,000 cash. As the directors want to build up an adequate financial reserve it is doubtful if a dividend can be expected this year.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of stock prices was confirmed as downward in early May, 1940. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12 but is now undergoing test as to continuation.

PREPARATION FOR UPWARD MOVEMENT?

New York market price weakness of late April and early May had all but one of the outward signs of the **resting point** in a market from which an important upward movement is launched. The positive signs were (1) a narrow price range of more than a month's duration coming at the bottom of a substantial downturn, (2) drying up in volume of trading, (3) the approach by the market to a previous important support point—the May 1940 lows, (4) divergence in the respective price actions of the railroad and industrial averages. The sign that failed was the refusal of the market to break into new low ground and thereby shake out weak holders just before the June rally started.

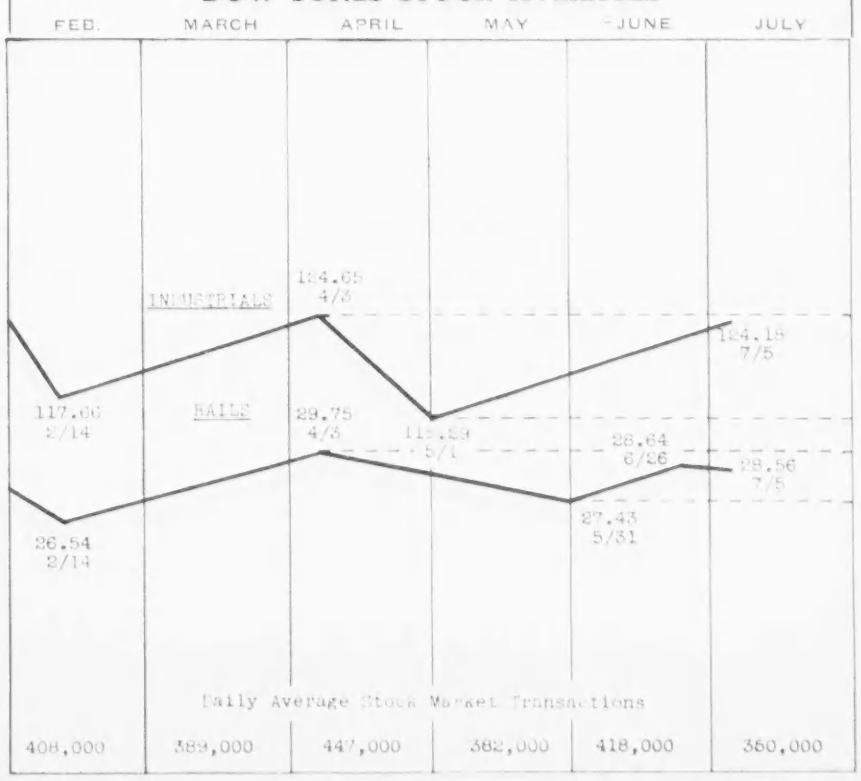
ADVERSE FACTORS DID NOT MATERIALIZE

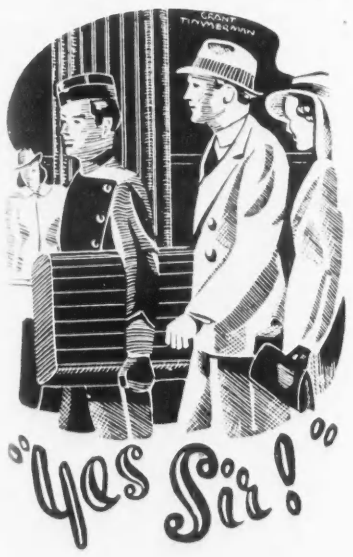
Examining the market more basically as to why an important turn could come from the May 1941 trading range, this factor stands out: The bottom point of 110 reached by the Dow-Jones industrial average in May/June 1940 was established when it appeared that Germany was about to win a quick decision over Britain and when the cyclical business outlook in America called for a protracted contraction in production. Germany's success, today, is not so certain and the cyclical business outlook points to substantial production over the next year or two. In other words, if 110 on the Dow-Jones industrial average discounted certain adverse factors that have not materialized and the outlook, in a major way, is now better, then a plausible case could be made for the market subsequently reversing at somewhat above the 110 level—after a full testing of such level. Another factor to be borne in mind is that May 1941 marks 20 months from the September 1939 market top—or well into the extreme duration expectancy of a bear trend.

THE SIGNIFICANT MARKET LEVELS

If the May 1941 levels marked a **resting point** for market reversal, as seems reasonable, then the averages, considered jointly, should eventually move out of the four-month trading range on the upside. Such penetrations would be indicated by closes in both the railroad and the industrial averages at or above 30.32 and 125.66, respectively. Pending such penetrations, churning about in the trading range, as accumulation proceeds, would not be out of order.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES





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ABOUT INSURANCE

Dust Explosion Hazards in Industry

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Prevention of loss of life, foodstuffs and other property from dust explosions and resultant fires in industrial plants throughout the country is obviously of particular importance in wartime.

In dust explosion prevention in these plants the two principal factors, according to experts, are: (1) Effective measures for control and removal of explosive dust, and (2) Elimination or control of sources of ignition.

FOR some time the U.S. Bureau of Agricultural Chemistry and Engineering has been engaged in research studies relating to chemical and engineering problems connected with explosions and fires in the handling, milling, processing and storage of agricultural products. In this work it has co-operated closely with the agricultural industries directly concerned, and also with fire departments, fire prevention associations, safety and insurance organizations, as well as other state and federal agencies.

One of the facts developed by these studies is that a dust explosion can occur in any industrial plant or manufacturing establishment where combustible dust is created during manufacturing operations. As pointed out recently by Dr. David J. Price, principal engineer in charge of the chemical engineering research division of the Bureau, when these research studies were undertaken it was generally supposed that it would be necessary to grind or crush grain and produce the powdery, starchy materials from the inside of the grain before an explosive dust would be encountered. This was largely due to the fact that an explosion of flour dust produced in the manufacture of wheat flour in a Minneapolis mill in 1878 caused the loss of 18 lives and extensive property damage. But a large number of explosions in grain elevators, where no grinding or manufacturing operations were engaged in, has showed definitely that the dust produced in the handling, elevating, conveying and storing of grain is also explosive.

Hazard Widespread

In fact, it is pointed out that a survey has shown that the dust explosion hazard exists in a wide range of industries, such as flour and feed mills, grain elevators (both terminal and rural), starch factories, sugar refineries, woodworking plants, powdered milk plants, soap powder factories, sulphur crushing and pulverizing plants, hard rubber recovery plants, cork pulverizing plants, chocolate and cocoa plants, paper mills, insecticide plants, celluloid and textile plants, aluminum, zinc and magnesium plants, fertilizer plants, and rosin-making plants.

While research studies on the prevention of dust explosions in industrial plants have been going on for a lengthy period, and educational campaigns have been carried on in the past to acquaint officials and employees with the hazards of dust explosions and the methods which should be employed for their prevention or control, an investigation of some recent explosions has indicated that a number of the younger employees of these plants were not familiar with the dust explosion hazard.

It is emphasized by Dr. Price that fire protection and explosion prevention, while technical in many of their aspects, rest fundamentally upon public education, and that it is only when these subjects are understood that the necessary impetus is given for the application of technical measures of fire prevention and fire protection.

It is very important, he says, to remember that public education, or even education of a limited group, must be continuous to be effective. Thus a given group of employees in some recognized hazardous industry may be fully informed as to the importance of fire and explosion safety measures, with resultant notable decrease in fire and explosion losses, but as a new generation comes into the industry educational activities must be continued in order to maintain the improved standard.

Brewery Explosion

He gives a comparison of two explosions in different lines of industry to indicate the importance and value of continued safety education. The first explosion was in the boiler room of a brewing plant and resulted in the death of five persons, injuries to several others, and extensive damage to the building and equipment. This explosion occurred during the elevating of coal tar pitch, used for fuel, from a delivery truck on the street level to the top of the storage bunker at about the four floor of the building. The use of electric welding equipment doing repair work on the steel elevator leg casing while the equipment was running was considered responsible for the ignition of the pitch dust cloud produced in connection with the unloading, elevating and storage operations.

Investigation of the explosion disclosed that although the operating official had been in charge of the boiler plant for about fourteen years, he was not adequately informed on the dust explosion hazard. This explosion showed clearly that repair operations in plants where explosive dusts are produced should not be carried on while equipment and apparatus are in operation.

In contrast with this explosion, the case is cited of one which occurred in a starch factory a few months before. No employees were either burned or injured, and the property loss was less than $500, chiefly, it is pointed out, because the management and employees were familiar with the dust explosion hazard and had applied proper safety measures for the prevention of dust explosions in starch factories.

That there was no loss of life in this explosion, no employees injured, and the property loss was very small, is regarded as particularly significant when it is recalled that a previous explosion in the same plant several years before caused the loss of 42 lives, injuries to many others, and property damage of about $750,000. The earlier explosion occurred, of course, before the development of the safety code for the prevention of dust explosions in starch factories.

It is noteworthy that there has been a marked reduction in losses from dust explosions in industrial plants in recent years. The reduction in losses and the resultant saving in insurance costs has been due largely to the adoption of the measures recommended in the safety codes which have been developed by the Dust Explosion Hazards Committee of the National Fire Protection Association. This committee, composed of representatives from the various industries directly concerned and from insurance and safety organizations, state and federal officials, and construction and equipment engineers, works under the leadership of the Chemical Engineering Research Division of the Bureau of Agricultural Chemistry and Engineering.

Following are the safety codes which have been developed by the committee and which have been adopted and approved by the American Standards Association: 1. Flour and feed mills. 2. Sugar and cocoa pulverizing. 3. Pulverized fuel installations. 4. Terminal grain elevators. 5. Starch factories. 6. Coal pneumatic cleaning plants. 7. Wood flour manufacturing establishments. 8. Spice grinding plants. 9. Wood-working plants. 10. Use of inert gas for fire and explosion prevention. 11. Aluminum-bronze powder manufacturing plants.

A new portrait of the Hon. Joseph T. Thorsen, Minister of National War Services, the Cabinet post recently vacated by the Hon. J. G. Gardiner.

—Photo by Karsh

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

I would like a report on the financial standing of Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association, showing assets and liabilities, etc., and also where its policy differs from that of a stock company.

M. L. L., Windsor, Ont.

Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association of Omaha, Nebraska, with Canadian head office at Toronto, commenced business in 1910, and has been operating in Canada under Dominion registry since December 11, 1934. It is regularly licenced in this country for the transaction of accident and sickness insurance, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $542,500 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively.

Its growth has been rapid, largely because of liberalization of policy conditions and extension of coverage beyond the usual limits, while keeping the rates low for the benefits offered. Of course, it is not a stock company but a mutual benefit association, and it reserves the right to assess policyholders if the rates prove inadequate, but so far no assessments have been made, and in view of its present financial position this assessment liability may be regarded as a remote one. But that is where its policy differed from the policy of a stock insurance company.

At the end of 1940 its total assets were $12,436,520, while its total liabilities, including policy reserves of $2,719,773 and a contingency reserve of $1,000,000, amounted to $11,548,474, showing a net surplus of $888,046 over all liabilities. All claims are readily collectable.

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Editor, About Insurance:

In your article titled "Safeguards Against Operating Room Hazards" in the issue of May 3, 1941, you state that regulators for the purpose of reducing or holding back the pressure do not need to be used on "low pressure" oxygen containers.

We contend that the term "low pressure" is a misnomer and is only meant as a comparison to the regular, proven, high pressure cylinders commonly used in oxygen service. The pressure is normally 1800 lbs. per sq. inch.

"Low pressure" oxygen tanks normally are filled to over 300 lbs. pressure, which is really a high pressure as compared to compressed air storage tanks commonly used, and subject to government regulations.

These "low pressure" oxygen cylinders are made of light gauge metal, with the valve sweated in so that it cannot be removed for hydraulic testing, cleaning or drying, and no fusible plug is installed. They are an old, practically obsolete container, and in our opinion definitely unsafe, but there seem to be a number of hospitals throughout the country who persist in using them and probably will continue to do so until some accident occurs. Apparently the Bureau of Explosives have no regulations governing them, or if they do, no action is taken.

H. D. CAMERON, Manager.

We are glad to make this information available to our readers. It makes clear that the pressure in oxygen containers is so high that the same safeguards of suitable regulators or other gas flow devices should be required as in the case of cylinders containing other gases used for medical purposes.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

For many years, possibly seventeen or eighteen, my husband, who is a physician, has had a policy with the Mid-Western Casualty Co., Des Moines, Iowa. Unfortunately the policy was destroyed and all we have are receipts similar to the one enclosed. Last December my husband was confined to bed for three weeks with influenza. One day he fainted, and falling on the floor injured the spinal cord. For three weeks he had to have a trained nurse, also another Doctor to carry on his practice during the two months he was ill. We sent full details repeatedly to this company. It is now over six months. My husband has paid his quarterly dues right up to date, and receipts for this money have been returned to him. Do you know anything of this company, and would you kindly advise us what would be the best way to deal with claim. An attending physician's sworn statement has been furnished the company.

H. O. T., Jasper, Alta.

As Mid-Western Casualty Company of Des Moines, Iowa, is not licensed in Canada and has no deposit with the Government here for the protection of Canadian policyholders, payment of a claim against it cannot be enforced in the local courts; proceedings would have to be taken in Iowa where it has its domicile and where it is licensed to do business.

It is a mutual company and not a stock company, and its latest financial statement shows that its total assets at the end of 1940 were $132,089, and that it had a surplus over liabilities of $51,079. Its total income in 1940 was $174,023, and its total disbursements, $163,902, of which only $65,670 was paid in losses.

Before incurring any legal expense to collect the claim in Iowa, it would be advisable in my opinion to write the Commissioner of Insurance, Des Moines, Iowa, stating the fact that, while proof of claim has been made, the company has failed to pay the amount due, although the premiums have been paid and have been accepted by the company, and asking his advice as to how to enforce payment. This would involve no expense, as the Commissioner is a Government official, and is interested in seeing that Iowa companies pay their just claims.

In taking out insurance of any kind it pays to deal only with companies that are regularly licensed in Canada and which have deposits with the Government here for the protection of Canadian policyholders. In that event, payment of any valid claim can be readily enforced in the local courts if necessary. Insurance that is not readily collectable is really not insurance at all in the strict sense of the term.

CANADA LIFE DIRECTOR

A. E. ARSCOTT

Vice-president and general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, who has been elected a director of the Canada Life Assurance Company. Recognized as one of Canada's outstanding financial leaders, Mr. Arscott recently served as chairman of the Ontario Executive Committee for the 1941 Victory Loan.

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War Weapon Week

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Britain's "War Weapons Weeks" have been remarkably successful, but now people are asking if the money thus raised really results in the production of any more war materials.

Mr. Layton answers that it does not, that the main value of the War Weapons Weeks is to symbolize the spirit of saving. The important point, obscured by ambiguous propaganda, is that the self-denial exhibited on these occasions must persist as long as the war lasts.

THE extraordinary achievement of London during its War Weapons Week has again focussed attention on the pressing question whether this way of raising money for the prosecution of the war is really valid. Valid in this sense does not mean proper but effective. The question is certainly not to be overlooked, since the Government is devoting a great deal of energy to making a success of these War Weapons Weeks, and since the response all over the country has been so wonderfully generous.

The criticism that the whole process is one of "ballyhoo" is a criticism not just of London for raising so many millions in so short a time, nor of Little Muddlecombe for managing to raise, with the assistance of the local bank, rather more per head of the population than the population was generally supposed jointly to possess. It is a criticism which goes deeper, aiming at the total financial conduct of the war. And when Lord Kindersley, the President of the National Savings Committee, refutes the criticism, he is defending not only the policy of his own organization but the total policy of the Treasury.

The general debating point is this: do we by dint of raising money during War Weapons Weeks really enable the building of another ship or another tank or another gun? It is on this over-simplification of the issue that a controversy ranges. But when it is answered there is a much bigger question left unanswered. The answer is, of course, that the production of war materials is not directly affected at all by the amount of money raised on these special occasions. When the villages and the towns get together and subscribe all they possibly can during a week of almost festive patriotism, the money does not thereupon become the financial cause of more guns and more munitions of all sorts. But, asks Lord Kindersley, is it not true that these Weeks should be looked upon almost as though they were religious occasions, when, financially speaking, we fast.

Need is Lasting

Well, the point about these fasts of short duration is that they would be of avail in precisely the sense intended by Lord Kindersley only if the war were of an equal term. The war is developing into a long business. And, again, even the really religious fast is always followed by a gargantuan feast, and the normal reaction after the selfless endeavor of a War Savings Week is not to prolong the abstinence.

Therefore there is some danger that wrong publicity, leading to wrong understanding, may actually undermine the whole purpose of War Savings Weeks. It can be seen already in the attitude of the banks, who cheerfully rush in to swell a total for lending to the Government with funds that in any case the Government has earmarked. To some observers that alone has given the idea that these spasms of saving are partly spurious in their effects. But what is really important is that the people should understand what it is that they are being asked to do. What the war demands and what the Treasury should demand as it does demand and what it should make quite clear which it does not always make quite clear is that there should be a constant prevention of unnecessary spending. Not a week of fasting, not a month or a year, but fasting for the duration. And this, not because the £10 subscribed by Mr. Smith will help to build a Spitfire by buying some vital engine part, but because that £10 lent to the Government cannot be spent on unnecessary things, cannot put in its claim for a share of shipping space which should be put to better advantage. Mr. Smith is not such a fool that he could not understand these things.

Practical City men have pointed out that many companies subscribe considerable sums of money during War Weapons Weeks which they would in any case be lending either directly or indirectly to Government, and lending at a lower rate of interest than they secure on these special occasions. That is not too good. The essential thing, particularly now when an intensification of the special savings appeal is due, is to make the financial need perfectly apparent.

Should be a Symbol

The man in the street and public and private companies, and the big institutions like the banks and insurance companies, should be asked to make these Weeks not so much a special occasion for special activity as a symbol, and the companies should not be allowed to lend large sums of money at rates of interest higher than those the authorities would pay through other channels; the public should not be invited to look on the Week as a time of desperate endeavor which in the logic of things might well be followed by a period of modest reaction, when £10 freely offered to the Government might be followed by a fiver spent on comforts for the family. And the banks should not be allowed to add an artificial flavor to the whole affair by doing what in effect is not more than a bookkeeping arrangement.

The pity is that so excellent an idea as the War Weapons Week has been allowed to become so clouded with wrong thinking and so obscured in purpose by ambiguous propaganda. There is already some measure of inflation in the country, and if it is given any sort of a chance it will grow to large proportions. The Government has a pretty good apparatus for preventing it from manifesting itself in the more dangerous ways, but the only real way of preventing the further development of inflation is to prevent the loose spending of money by the bulk of the people. And the way to do that is to symbolize the spirit of saving in just such a week as War Weapons Week and to make it plain beyond all possibility of misunderstanding, that the effort shown then must persist for so long as the war lasts.

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Canada Can Point Out the Lesson of History

BY GOLDWIN GREGORY

When Churchill proposed an union of Britain and France a year ago the offer came too late. Should we not accept the lesson of history and propose an union of Britain and the United States while there is yet time? The logical source for such a suggestion is the people of Canada.

IT WAS little more than a year ago that Mr. Churchill proposed to the French government that the British and French people should unite and, united, should proceed together to the defeat of Hitler. The anniversary serves not only to remind us of the fact that an offer revolutionary in character was then made, but it tempts us to reflect on what might have happened if that offer had been accepted and, moreover, on whether it would have been refused had it been made, say, ten days earlier.

Mr. Churchill, then newly called to the highest place in the political hierarchy of Great Britain, and having as the Prime Minister witnessed the fall of the disintegrated Lowlands and Belgium and the events which seemed to indicate the prospective fall of France, did, on behalf of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, offer to the government (such as it was) of France the prospect of a union of the French and British peoples. The offer was rejected; only history will be able to tell us indisputably how or why the rejection came about. Meanwhile, let us speculate. That which follows is speculation, except where indubitably the truth by its context asserts itself.

First of all, we may remind ourselves that Britain and France, prior to the outbreak of war and following a custom time-honored in the practice of what in European circles had commonly been regarded as preserving "the balance of power," had through their governments entered into an alliance which was declared to be indissoluble, and wherein each party bound itself to the other in no circumstances to make a separate peace. Pretending, or not knowing better than, to believe in the sanctity of such ephemeral commitments, the contracting countries embarked on war in a cause which to them then, and to the democratic world since, has appeared to justify the call to arms.

Let it now be noted that whatever arrangement there was between Great Britain and France, be it called treaty or alliance or entente, was merely an accommodation as between governments, and not between, or submitted to, the peoples, and that tacitly at least, so far as we know to the contrary, there was reserved to each government the right to assert the paramount sovereignty of the nation on whose behalf it contracted. In no way were the peoples, and only indirectly were their parliaments, consulted.

SO MUCH for the background; the circumstances which prevailed when Mr. Churchill made his ill-timed, but not ill-conceived, offer.

Now, in the light of intervening events, it may be asked (1) Would a union of the people of France and Great Britain, beleaguered then as they had unexpectedly discovered themselves to be, have materially affected the prospects of frustrating Hitler's ambitions? and (2) Is there any likelihood that a union, now, of the peoples who oppose Hitler could or would materially affect the prospects of bringing to a successful conclusion the struggle presently being made to prevent Hitler from dominating the world?

Reverting momentarily to Churchill's offer to France, it may as well be remarked at once that, in its tendering, motives almost of desperation played their part. Let the truth be admitted, and with no disparagement to anyone concerned: The British, on the day of that offer, were grasping at a last straw. It was during a sad and almost sullen, as well as a critical hour, and at what was conceived generally if not conceded to be the final hour, that the offer was made. Strangely; mysteriously; miraculously; the immediate crisis and the anticipated collapse of the allies of France did not materialize with the capitulation—the inglorious and by-treaty-and-alliance-forbidden capitulation of that power which, on land, had theretofore been deemed invincible.

A tenuous alliance served to bring Italy into the present war when the collapse of France was indicated and inevitable; an equally tenuous alliance failed when, on May 24, 1915, Italy cast her lot with the French and their allies after they had successfully resisted the thrust which the prospective allies of Italy, the Germans, had made on Paris. Is there not here a lesson from which we of today may profit, by recalling from history how one particular country has twice made the validity of its alliances dependent on the military fortunes of those with whom its government had previously pledged that the lot of its people, without their consent, should be cast? Here, in spite of the fact that there are many more lessons to be drawn from the unhappy fate of Italians today, we leave them for topics more germane.

THE press has told us that, when Mr. Churchill's offer was brought before the French Council of Ministers it was rejected by a vote of 13-10. Whether or not this is a correct statement does not seem to matter a bit; it is surprising, if the statement be true, that so many favored it, for the proposal only reached a new, and unfavorably disposed, Ministre des Affaires Etrangères after the seat of government had left successively Paris and Tours to take momentary refuge in Bordeaux. Suffice it that Reynaud gave way to Pétain, and following an armistice that amounted to surrender and a separate peace, totalitarianism took the place of democratic government in France. That which is important is the fact that, even if too late, the British did offer—and that through a government which indubitably had the confidence of the people of Britain—the hand not only of fellowship but of fellow-citizenship to the people of France.

Here the writer presumes to interject the substance of some information that has come to him under the seal of confidence. He is not permitted to quote, but he is entitled to say that he has good reason to believe that had Mr. Churchill been able to obtain the consent of his colleagues in the cabinet ten days sooner than he did, he would then have been able to make, and would have made, his offer of an Anglo-French Union on or about June 6, 1940. Had the offer then been made, it would, there is every reason to believe, have been promptly and almost unanimously accepted.

Contemplate, now, the results that might have flowed from the acceptance of such an offer.

Certainly a union of the two peoples would not have served to prevent the military occupation of the greater part of France, and would probably have resulted in the occupation of the whole. We cannot in the light of developments, as we understand them, consistently say that the government under the nominal leadership of Marshal Pétain is much more acceptable to the French than would be that of a German military governor. We could feel, though, that were each Frenchman in France and elsewhere also entitled to citizenship in Great Britain, he would be more of a thorn in the German side than, under present circumstances, he could reasonably now be expected to hold himself. The moral effect is something almost imponderable.

Think, though, of the effect outside of France and the reflection eventually of that effect within France.

There would have been no Oran; no Dakar incident; none of the other unhappy incidents to which the divided loyalties of Frenchmen have since given rise; none of the apprehensions by which the uncertain attitudes of French governors in Indo-China and on Caribbean islands have embarrassed those who wish well to the French; none of a multitude of other headaches. True, instead of having as hostages merely the two million soldier prisoners which the Germans now hold there would have been many millions of civilian hostages in addition; but how, therein, would there be greater profit to Hitler?

ENOUGH, though, of these speculations. They all fall into the category of "what might have been," and to the imagination must be left that infinite variety. Therefore, we turn to a consideration of the present, and commence with the suggestion that today there is possibly before us an opportunity which, if not soon enough grasped, may prove just as barren of happy results as was Mr. Churchill's offer a year ago.

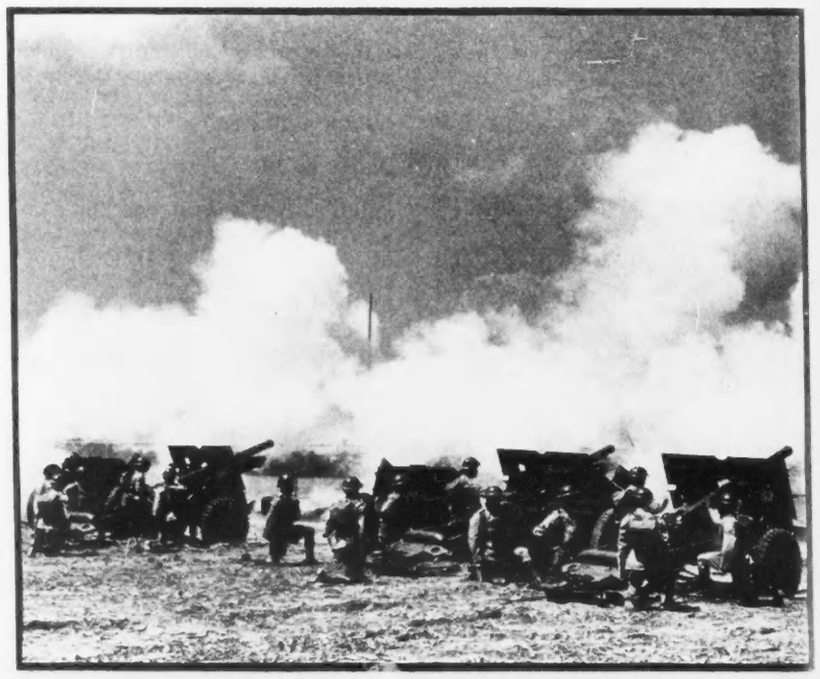
It is quite unnecessary to relate, or to debate, the series of events which in this past extraordinary year, has put Britain on the defensive and America at her back. Let it, though, be candidly acknowledged, without harping either on a sentimental predilection toward the invincibility of Britain or on that unhappy animus which in times less stern has moved some unthinking people to regard slightingly the United States, that there is a parallel between the Britain of today and the France of a year ago; between the America (including Canada) of today and the Britain of a year ago.

THE whole point of this article is to suggest that, taking a lesson from an opportunity lost—or from experience—something leading toward a union of the English-speaking peoples may be achieved for the better good of all, and that, were ever such a union to be achieved, it might be the framework around which a wider union of democracies might be erected. But before concluding it seems advisable to suggest that if the countries of the British Commonwealth should choose to set at rest some of the distrust which recurrently displays itself in the United States concerning the motives for which the war is being waged, they will do well to state in terms much less ambiguous than those recently expressed by Anthony Eden the kind of world order which they hope will prevail after men have laid down their arms.

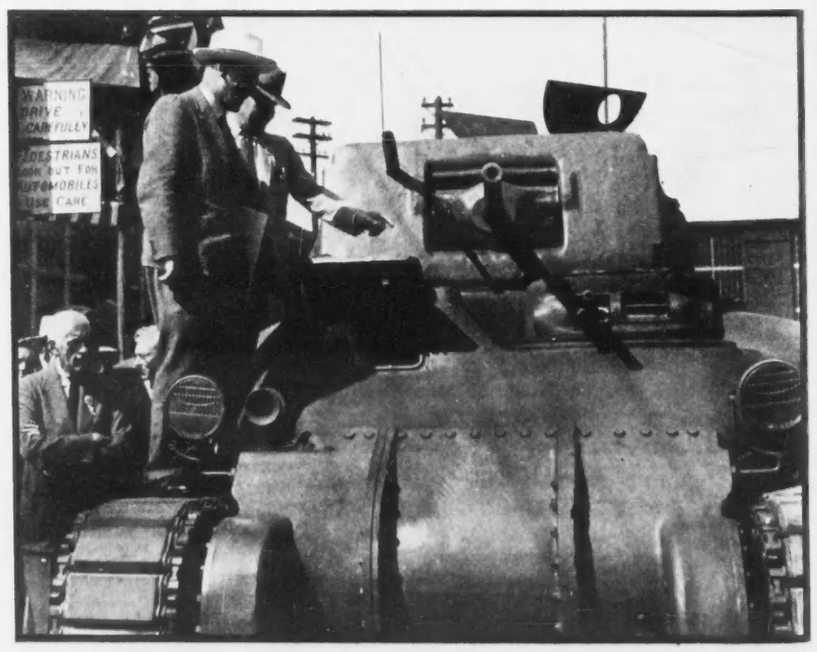
Here it would seem that there is an opportunity for the Prime Minister of Canada, for instance, who in contradistinction to the Prime Minister of Great Britain, is by temperament better versed in the arts of peace than of war, to propose a program. Could he not follow Cordell Hull, and in his capacity of Minister for External Affairs set the pace by saying that Canadians shall no longer be permitted to take advantage of the extra-territorial rights given them in the courts of China? Could he not follow, even if he did not care to step further, the declaration that the same Mr. Hull recently made in opposition to economic barriers? Above all, could he not propose the elimination of non-essential political barriers between nations and peoples who otherwise have everything worth-while in common?

Canada has the opportunity of being something more than a mere interpreter between the United States on the one hand and the other nations of the British Commonwealth on the other. Canada can, and would today if her people could be heard, be an active and fusing element between the two peoples with which Canadians have so much in common. The government of Canada should act, at once, and before it is too late.

Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King is here seen on the station at Chapleau, Ont., signing his autograph for Jack Elliott, a young war guest from Cheshire in England. Jack was bound for the Pacific Coast, though doubtless he reached it before the Premier, who stopped over several times on the journey to make personal visits to camps and factories; Mr. King is gaining a first-hand acquaintance with Canada's war effort, a preliminary to a possible meeting of Dominion Premiers in Britain.



Canada's new twenty-five pounder guns went on display for the first time during ceremonies at Sorel, Quebec, on Dominion Day. Here are three of the six guns which were on display firing a salute to corvettes anchored offshore in the St. Lawrence. Note particularly the bold cumulous cloud formation which belched from their barrels upon firing.



Here the Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, is seen with the Hon. J. L. Ralston, Minister of National Defense, examining the first Canadian-made M-3 (modified) cruiser tank at the Montreal Locomotive Works. Now Canada will produce these tanks in considerable quantity.